CIRCULATION..
LAST WEEK:
100,000
Sample Copies Sent Free to any Address.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

.. THE ..
"Nasby Letters"
FREE!
SEE SEVENTH PAGE

VOLUME LXII. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1894. NUMBER 18.

Poetry.

A SONG OF HOPE.

All winter long the leafless trees,
Attacked by every chilling breeze,
Have dared with frost and storm to cope;
The small brown buds have silent clung
To bending boughs with snowflakes hung;
And all alike have taught of Hope.

Thus through the winter of the world,
While storms of ill their fury hurled,
And men lived far from God and peace,
The Hope through bards and seers instilled
Was waiting but to be fulfilled—
Was ever waiting for release.

At length one came, the Light foretold,
The great Deliverer of old,
The Christ appointed to redeem,
And those whose faith was strong to see,
They trusted that this Christ was He
Whose glory in the stars did gleam.

And yet they knew Him crucified;
They trembled when their prophet died,
And Hope was hid in deepest gloom;
They felt the darkness round the cross;
They mourned and wept for Israel's loss
While Jesus lay within the tomb.

The dark days passed. The bright one came,
The risen Saviour was the same
Whom they had loved and called their Lord.
So death must always yield to life:
So Hope must reign through winter's strife;
So gladness is to earth restored.
—Mary J. Porter.

LOVE.

Deep in the moving depths
Of yellow wine
I swore I'd drown your face,
O, love of mine;
All clad in yellow hue,
So fair to see,
You crouched within my cup
And laughed at me.

Twice o'er a learned page
I turned and tossed,
For I could not forget
The love I lost.
All stern and robed in gloom
You read it, too;
I could not see the words,
Saw only you.

Within the hungry chase
I thought to kill
You, love, who haunted thus
Without my will.
But in the gentle gaze
Of fawn and deer
Your eyes disarmed my hand
And shook my spear.

Beneath a maid's dark lash
I swore you'd drown,
Sink in the laughing blue—
Give in, go down;
But no; while bathing there
Right joyously,
Out from her liquid eyes
You laughed at me.
—Dora Sigerson, in London Sun.

"ONLY."

Modest word of humble seeming,
Is this little adverb "only;"
Yet how rich in potent meaning,
Said I in my night thoughts lonely.

Only when ourselves in darkness,
Do the constant stars appear,
Only when our hearts are troubled,
Jesus see—though always near.

Only in earth's densest shadows
Brightest glows yon glist'ning dome;
Only in our deepest sorrows,
Yearn for, most, our Father's home.

Only thankful for His mercies,
When He takes the best away—
Joy of health replaced with anguish—
Then, forgetting thanks, we pray.

Only learn how awful sin is,
When we would, but can't, atone;
Only know how precious Christ is
When we hope in Him alone.

Only realize life's shortness
When we near its setting sun;
Only see how small its work is
When our little task is done.

All our best affections yearning
For the loved ones gone above,
Only know how much we love them
When beyond the voice of love.

Only in that life immortal,
Can we measure that with this—
See how sateless all earth's joys are,
How sufficing God's love is.
REV. DR. WALBRIDGE.

Miscellany.

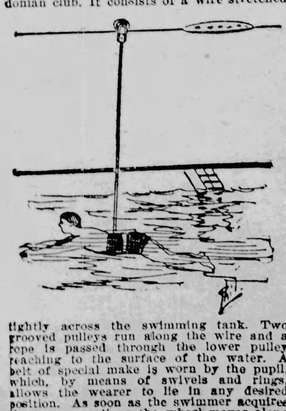
WESTERN FARMER'S TERROR.

The Russian Thistle, Which Has Already Done Great Damage.

The harm that has come to this country through "undesirable immigrants" of the lowest orders of animal and vegetable existences has been costly indeed, says the Boston Globe. Two great enemies are now preying upon the country as pests. The one is the gypsy moth and the other the Russian thistle. In the war of extermination against the former, $245,000 has been expended already. This year's appropriation is $165,000, to be followed by $150,000 next year, $100,000 the next, and $50,000 annually after that; so that a round $1,000,000 in appropriations is easily in sight. The vegetable terror of the West, the Russian thistle, was brought to this country sixteen years ago. Some immigrants happened to bring a bag of black flaxseed to Dakota, and among the flaxseeds were scattered a few other little black seeds, not so large as a mustard seed. These were the seeds of the fatal black thistle. No sooner had these little black parasites touched the soil than they started on the march of destruction, and they have already invaded Minnesota, Wisconsin, Kansas, Nebraska and Wyoming, rendering 40,000 square acres of agricultural land unproductive. The thick, thorny bush of the Russian thistle, having a weak hold on the soil, is taken up bodily by the prairie winds and scatters its seeds for miles around. Now that $25,000,000 of damage has already been done, the government is asked for an appropriation of $1,000,000 as a starter in a chase after the destructive thistle. Traces of its existence are now found over 70,000 square miles of country, and how many millions it will cost to exterminate it is a matter of speculation. Little did the poor Russian immigrant imagine the millions of dollars of destruction that his little bag of seeds was destined to cost the country. It is, indeed, a striking theme for sermons on the power of little things to work vast results for good or evil in the world.

Swimming by Trolley.

Here is a useful device for learning the motions of swimming, says the Philadelphia Record. It is used by Charles Holroyd, swimming instructor at the Caledonian club. It consists of a wire stretched



tightly across the swimming tank. Two grooved pulleys run along the wire and a rope is passed through the lower pulley reaching to the surface of the water. A belt of special make is worn by the pupil, which, by means of swivels and rings, allows the wearer to lie in any desired position. As soon as the swimmer acquires the proper motions the wheel moves along the wire. This makes the lesson interesting and much less fatiguing than the old method of pole and rope.

Too Beautiful to be Recognised.

When a boy is lost policemen know at once that he can never be found from his mother's description of him. —Atchison Globe.

COULDN'T WORK PRIMROSE.

Turning Down a Porter Who Recalled an Unlucky Night.

No class of players is so set upon by the pass fiend as is that of the minstrels. Burnt cork artists are paid by the week—so much and their board. Maybe they so encourage the hope in landladies, hackmen, barbers, bellboys, lady boarders and men, barbers, bellboys, lady boarders and what not that each actor on the mimic stage can give unnumbered passes to all his friends, says the Chicago Herald. Maybe it is because the populace likes a minstrel show and lays for every player who can go in free. Anyway, men and women who would not dream of seeing a melodrama excepting after purchasing a ticket rake and scrape all sorts of schemes to win a ticket to the minstrels. Simply as showing how far-fetched are some of their reasons for demanding a pass a case concerning Primrose and West is in point.

One morning while these mishaps were holding the boards at the Chicago a flashily dressed, well-fed negro walked

"YESSIR, YESSIR; I SEE HIM PUSSONALLY."

briskly to the box office and asked the treasurer if Mr. Primrose had yet arrived.

"No, he hasn't come down. Is there anything I can do or did you want to see him personally?"

"Yessir, yessir; see him pussonally. He's a—he's a old friend of mine."

The treasurer recognized a pass fiend and concluded to wait and turn the darky over to the boss minstrel. Presently Mr. Primrose came in and, after a word with attaches of the house, he turned to go in, when the darkey approached him, beaming all over with a persuasive good nature, which enveloped Primrose and made him gracious, too.

"Good mo'nin'; good mo'nin', Mr. Primrose. How's yo' health this mo'nin'?"

"I'm quite well, thank you. How are you?"

"Oh, I'm well," with an unctuous little laugh, "I'm well. Yessir, I was in town this week and I thought I'd like to come and see your show."

"Oh," said Primrose, chilling considerably at the scent of a pass fiend.

"Yessir, I thought I'd come and speak to you."

"Well, what have I got to do with it?"

"Why, Mr. Primrose, don't you remember me?"

"No, I can't say that I do."

"Why, Mr. Primrose, you remember that night you was goin' from Des Moynes to Omaha, last summer!"

"Yes," a little fidgety.

"Member you played poker all the way in the stateroom with me."

"Um—yes, I think I remember that, too."

"Yessir. Well, sir," gleefully, "I'm the po'tah that waited on you gen'lemen that night, and I knowed as soon as I asked you foh a ticket and 'minded you of that night——"

"No, no," said Primrose with sudden firmness. "You'll have to excuse me. I was a heavy loser that night. Come again later on and remind me of something pleasant. Good morning. Good morning."

CUTE LITTLE THINGS.

Judge—Witness, are you not the same Shultze who four years ago robbed Silvermann, the banker, of 4,000 marks?

Witness—No, I am sorry to say.—Lustige Blaetter.

"Do you know that young Molard has run off with 30,000 francs of his employer's money?"

"Lucky dog."

"Besides, he has taken your umbrella."

"Ah, the villain!"—La Courrier de Flers.

Mrs. Worldliwise—See that little girl in the front yard with such beautiful auburn tresses. Wonder if she is Mrs. Munnibagge's daughter?

Domestic—No, mem; that's one of Joiner's girls, him that mended your kitchen steps.

Mrs. W.—What does the little redhead mean by hanging about the premises? Go out and drive her away, Jane.—Boston Transcript.

"Are the rooms in your house desirable and——"

Landlady—Yes, indeed; they are all small and very poorly lighted.

"Do you consider those advantages?"

Landlady—Listen. There is not a room in the house large enough for a piano——"

"Give me any room you have vacant."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

At the Railway Station—Traveler—A ticket to Totz, please.

Booking Clerk—Very sorry, there is no train; the line is snowed up.

Traveler—What? Then let me have a half-penny post card, so that I may inform my wife.—Fliegende Blaetter.

"What are you studying so hard about?" asked the wife of the rock-ribbed Democrat.

"I was jist tryin' to figger out in my own mind whether this man Cleveland is the Joner er the whale."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. Enpeck (sharply)—What's this item of 25 cents for cigars in your expense account?

Mr. Enpeck (meekly)—They're the cigars I bought for Hatter's, the milliner when I was trying to get him to wait a week on that bonnet bill.—Chicago Record.

Little Boy—I stayed in the parlor all last evening, when Mr. Squeezem was callin' on sister, just as you told me.

Mother—That's a good boy; and here is the candy I promised you. Did you get tired?

Little Boy—Oh, no. We played blind man's buff, and it would have been lots of fun, only I was "it" nearly all the time.—Street & Smith's Good News.

"Yes, madam," said the cement seller, holding up a plate whose fragments had been glued together, "you will observe that Stickum's Patent Family Comfort Cement holds anything firmly and lastingly. To this plate, for instance, I now suspend by a wire a 25-pound weight, and the cement holds firm. I increase the weight to 30 pounds and——"

Here the plate broke along its cracked lines.

"And you will observe, madam, that the plate breaks with ease, thus giving an opportunity to cement the edges more evenly whenever it is desirable to do so."—Chicago Record.

Incorrigible.

"Yes," said the young man with plaid trousers and a big watch chain. "I must confess that I am deficient in musical taste."

"Perhaps the modern music bores you," said the pleasant young woman. "It does many people, you know."

"Yes. I don't care for modern music. There is one thing about the old songs that I like very much."

"What is that?"

"The fact that nobody sings them."—Washington Star.

Disheartening.

"What did the critics think of your new opera?" asked the composer's friend.

"They didn't give me much encouragement. They predict that it will not be popular."

"Why, I thought it was very original."

"Yes, that's the criticism that discourages me."—Washington Star.

No Help for It.

Mr. Binks—"I don't like the looks of that young man who calls to see Clara."

Mrs. Binks—"He looks exactly as you did when you first came to see me."

"Was I any such dude as that?"

"Yes, you were, and yet I married you, in spite of all my parents could say; and I am afraid that, in spite of all we can say, our Clara will now be just a big a fool as I was."—New York Weekly.

FLUFFY TRESSES REIGN.

Necessitate Fortnightly Shampoos and Eternal Vigilance.

For the nonce fluffy tresses are the style.

Women were wont to brush their hair down; now they brush it up, comb it up and blow it up with a fan to produce the effect of thistledown and corn-tassels.

The hair is first done up dry, then crimped all over, and finally dressed, the coiffure being suggested by the style of the hat.

There is a quantity of bottled stuff for the head toilet, but by all odds the best, cheapest and most satisfactory is lavender water. The alchohol, which is the "body" of the toilet water, refreshes, if it does not entirely cleanse the scalp, it stimulates the action of the glands, and, as it evaporates, the offensive odors of perspiration are carried away. There is just enough oil and fragrance in the lavender flower to "dress" and perfume the hair. Even if allowed to dry, without combing or brushing, it leaves the hair dry, glossy and comparatively sweet, which noting else will do.

Violet water, too, makes a nice shampoo, but it lacks the essential oil of the lavender, and, moreover, it is not as refreshing.

These waters are only recommended for well-kept heads of dry, coarse hair.

For the vast 40,000 who have not the convenience for good grooming and brushing bay rum will be found excellent. When the water is all over the scalp, rack the hair with a coarse comb and then brush until the head is red, hot and clean, and the hair is dry and fluffy. For naturally oily tresses this is one of the quickest methods of dry-shampooing.

A little fine scent, of violet, lilac, hyacinth, sandal-wood, valley lily or Egyptian lily—goes a long ways as a hair-cleaner. A tablespoonful is enough to perfume and bring out the natural gloss of the hair, but it is not cleansing nor to be used on oily hair.

In the uptown boarding-schools gratifying attention is given to personal refinement as well as personal culture, says the New York World. One of the toilet hints on which emphasis is laid with red ink, is two shampooes a month for every girl in the dormitory.

The mistress of the bath does not think that a lady can give her head the care it should have, and the preceptress agrees with her. Every fortnight a professional lady's maid goes to school, and each fair head gets one hour's time and 50 cents' worth of care-taking.

The cost of crimping, gas included, is about 50 cents a week. There is no danger of any of these beautifully groomed girls bleaching or dyeing their hair. They have been taught that clean hair is beautiful, and that no hair and no girl can be beautiful or refined without absolute cleanliness.

AN ENGLISH CYCLIST.

Mrs. Clark's Trim Costume Has Been Awarded a Prize.

Mrs. H. L. Clark, one of the best known of English lady cyclists, has had the laudable ambition to invent a dress for women's wear in taking that exercise which shall be at once smart, modest and convenient, says the London Sketch. The outcome of many trials is a costume that any modest English girl may wear, if she once makes up her mind that it is allowable for her to reveal to the world that a woman is a biped.

Mrs. Clark's dress consists of full tweed knickers, which button round under the knee, but imperceptibly, since the tops fall over so as to hide the fastening strap; they are made to open at the sides, and the front half band is affixed to a string to tie round the waist, while the back buttons on to the front. Over the knickers comes a very smartly cut coat of the same stuff, with a basque precisely long enough to just come to the bar of the machine as the rider sits, and that is nineteen inches in depth from the waist line.

The basque is three yards round, and this allows of being hooked down to midway between the waist and the knee, so that there is room in riding for the knee action, and yet the figure is not defined in front with the clear-

MRS. CLARK AND HER COSTUMES.

ness that finds favor in French eyes, but which we are not yet educated up to for respectable ladies of private station.

The coat is double-breasted in front, and shows a stiff white collar and dickey, and the waist is so tight that there can be no occasion to indiscreetly ask if the young lady is wearing stays—their presence "jumps to the eye," for the natural figure of even a slender woman is not so stiff and high as hers.

Smartness is gained, perhaps, by the tall white linen collar and molded waist, but, certainly, it is so at the price of ideal comfort and hygiene in a dress for exercise. Mrs. Clark,it may be added, gained a prize offered by a cycling authority for the best portrait of a lady cyclist in position on her machine and in ordinary attire prior to adopting this new costume.

A Compromise.

A destitute author is said to have gone to Dumas pere once and threatened to suffocate himself and his three children unless Dumas could let him have 300 francs at once. Dumas rummaged his coffers thoroughly, but could only find 200 francs.

"But I must have three, or I and the little loves are lost."

"Suppose you only suffocate yourself and one of them, then," said Dumas.—Life's Calendar.

Read the Newspapers.

Wise Father—"My son, if you would succeed in life you must form two good habits. First, you must always attend strictly to your business; and, second, you must subscribe for a newspaper and read it every day."

Son—"Why should I take a newspaper?"

Wise Father—"Because if you are not known as a newspaper reader you will be constantly called away from your business to serve on juries."—New York Weekly.

Not in the Text-Books.

"Your free trade theories," said the argumentative citizen, "are all right when you don't try to put them in practice. But see what an effect the mere apprehension of free trade has had. See how it closed the factories, threw thousands of men out of employment, locked up the currency and filled the land with distress. It is responsible more than anything else for bringing that crank Coxey to the front."

"Coxey?" said the Dartvard College professor of political science, blinking at him in a bewildered way over his spectacles, "who's Coxey?"—Chicago Tribune.

Why He Grieved.

"Terrible thing about the wreck of the Kearsarge," said the caller at the editor's office.

"Yes, it was," was the almost tearful reply. "It was a calamity which few can fully appreciate, and I am one of the few."

"Excuse me. I didn't know you would take it so to heart. Does it affect you personally?"

"Personally? I should say so! Just think of what a temptation it is to the victims of the poetry habit!"—Washington Star.

Sweet Converse.

Madge—I'd just hate to be in your shoes, Mame—Yes. If there's anything more destructive of happiness than another it is pinched feet.—Truth.

INDISPENSABLE.

A Pretty Morning Gown—Nothing Like It for Comfort.

A pretty morning gown which really bears out its name is certainly next in importance in woman's wardrobe to the more beautiful tea gown, even though it may not rank first. Tea gowns are fascinating creations and something for which to be thankful, as they fit so gracefully into such a variety of places; but for real comfort there is nothing in dress to be compared to a simple, attractive,

and at the same time comfortable gown which is distinctly dishabille, and yet may appear at breakfast if necessary. The model given in the illustration may be carried out in any pale shade of cashmere, nun's veiling, or silk, and trimmed with black or cream lace, and ribbon to tie around the waist. The Bertha cape, which gives the gown such a dressy appearance, is made separately, to be removed when desired, leaving the simplest of all gowns, which is ideal for lounging and perfectly conducive to repose.

HOW THEY HELPED HER OUT.

Amusing Domestic Episode Related by Elaine to Her Friend.

"Mercy on us," cried Elaine's dearest friend as she bounded into the room and deposited her bundles on a chair, "you look very nice to-day, and, yes, there is a bunch of roses on the table—somebody has evidently been here. Who was he, and what are you laughing at?"

"O, O, it was too funny; I shall die,

"BUT IT SEEMED HOURS."

I know I shall," and she flew off into a fresh paroxysm of laughter.

"You might as well tell me about it," remarked her friend in an injured tone. "I've got to go to the dentist to-morrow and the sleeves of my gown are not nearly large enough, so I need cheering up."

"Well, you see ha! ha! ha! The old hired girl has left and the new one can't come until Monday, so I have been busy all day helping mamma. I had just finished tidying the parlors a while ago and gone upstairs when I heard the door bell ring. I was sure it was you, and as I had something to tell you—I've forgotten what it was, but it was something important—I flew down to open the door. And O, Elsie, there was Dick Van Snelle!"

"You don't mean it?"

"I do; and O, you should have seen me! My face was dirty, I had on an old wrapper, and my head was tied up in a towel. O! I thought I'd simply die."

"And no wonder!"

"I stood there only a minute, but it seemed hours, and then he asked if Miss Elaine was in. It flashed over me instantly that he was so near sighted he failed to recognize me in my disarray, so I just courtesied and said: 'Will yez plaze to walk in, sorr, and I'll be after tellin' her yez want to see her.'"

"Well, you are a wonder! That all comes of your amateur theatricals. I'll never make fun of them again."

"Well, I just flew up-stairs, got into an afternoon gown, and sailed down, smiling sweetly and apologizing for the new maid—and he never once suspected."

"You don't say so! But perhaps he was only pretending?"

"No, he wasn't, for he laughed and told me what a fright she was."

"You don't mean it! What did you——"

"O, I replied, meekly, that that was just the reason we were sending her away."—Chicago Tribune.

Fashions in Doll's Eyes Are Set.

Who would think of such a thing as a queen deciding the color of the dolls' eyes within her kingdom. Such a thing has been done, not by royal edict, however, but simply by having her majesty's own eyes set the fashion.

When Victoria became queen of England more than fifty years ago, she was fair and young, with very blue eyes, whereupon blue eyes became all the fashion, and all the loyal dollmakers of her kingdom began sending blue-eyed dolls from their factories.

In Italy and Spain, where all the great beauties have olive skins and dark handsome eyes, a blonde doll is not a common sight. Japanese dolls have twinkling, beady black eyes set in their heads aslant, while the gayly dressed dolly from Singapore looks from her copper-colored face with a pair of narrow, coquettish black eyes, quite different in expression from either the Spanish or Chinese beauties.

A Bad Temper.

"You say your wife gets mad and raises a row?"

"I should say she did. She makes enough fuss to run a train forty miles an hour. That's the way she has been doing all her life."

"But if you knew she was in the habit of getting mad why did you marry her?"

"Because if I had held back she would have got madder than ever. I did it to pacify her; don't you see?"—Texas Siftings.

A Sure Sign.

Young Wife—"What is baby trying to say, dear?"

Young Husband—"Give it up. He seems to be trying to manufacture a word about twenty syllables long."

Young Wife—"Isn't that lovely? He'll be a great scientist some day."—Tit-Bits.

Misunderstood.

Mother—Why, Johnny, how dare you tell your aunt that she is stupid? Go to her at once and tell her you're sorry.

Johnny—Auntie, I'm sorry you're stupid.—Hallo.

Copyright, 1893 by Fergus Hume. All rights reserved.

THE LONE INN

By FERGUS HUME,

Author of "THE MYSTERY OF A HANSOM CAB," "MADAME MIDAS," "THE FEVER OF LIFE," "THE RED STAR," &c., &c.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE HUNTING OF MAN.

We were no nearer the truth than before. Rose Gernon had told us nothing new comparatively speaking. Certainly she declared herself to be innocent of the crime, and accused Strent, but if we found Strent he might declare himself innocent and accuse her. One or the other of them must necessarily be guilty, as they alone had seen Felix on that fatal night. Rose was being closely watched by a detective, so that we could obtain her evidence at any moment. It now remained for us to find Strent, and hear his story. Francis believed Strent had killed his brother. I had my doubts, as I could see no motive for him committing the crime, whereas Rose, in a fit of blind anger, might have done so. Merrick's theory as to her guilt was more in accordance with my belief.

Hitherto we kept the case from being meddled with by the police, but they now began to handle the matter. Informed by Francis as to the whereabouts of the body, they dragged the pool near the Fen Inn, and recovered the corpse of the unhappy young man. Then the inspector wrote a peremptory letter to Francis, requesting him to come down and attend the inquest. There was a note of suspicion in the letter, and Francis could not very well help obeying the summons. He requested me to come with him, which I had every intention of doing. We settled the time of our departure, and before going saw Olivia and Dr. Merrick. Mrs. Bellin had not been informed of the death of Felix, nor did she suspect that anything wrong was going on under her very nose. Thanks to the wonderful resemblance between the twins, she accepted Felix as Francis and Francis as himself without the slightest suspicion. At first she had objected to the engagement, but afterwards learning that Briarfield possessed a good income consented. To be sure she would have been better pleased had Olivia married a title, but as her daughter declared she would marry no one but Francis, Mrs. Bellin gave way with a good grace.

As to Olivia, she was terribly dismayed when she heard Francis was going to Marshminster, and she dreaded lest he should be accused of his brother's murder. The actions of Francis had been so very peculiar that I was afraid to tell them to the inspector, lest he should think the young man guilty. At the same time it was impossible to keep them secret, as Francis had thrown the body of his brother into the pool, and would have to explain to the inspector how it got there. Our only chance of proving him innocent lay in finding Strent, and where he was to be discovered none of us knew. Merrick's clever brain discovered a clue to the destination of the fugitive.

"Did you ride to the Fen Inn from Marshminster?" asked Francis.

"Yes! Had I come by train to Marshminster I would have gone to Bellin Hall, where my brother was staying, and seen him before Olivia."

"It's a pity you did not go there," said Merrick, thoughtfully. "All this trouble might have then been avoided. Well, how did you get to the Fen Inn?"

"I took the train from London to Starby, hired a horse there, and rode to the Fen Inn."

"How far is it from Starby to the Fen Inn?"

"About twelve miles."

"And from the Fen Inn to Marshminster?"

"Ten miles."

"Much about a muchness," said Merrick. "Did you tell Strent you had ridden from Starby?"

"Yes, I had no reason to conceal my movements."

"Quite so. Well, according to Rose Gernon, it was your horse Strent took to escape."

"It was! I wonder he did not take the horse of Felix."

"For a very simple reason! He knew when the alarm was given that you and Denham would go to Marshminster, therefore to hide his trail the better he went back with your horse to Starby."

"Do you think so?"

"I am sure of it. Go to the livery stable at Starby where you hired your horse, and I am certain you'll find it there, restored by Strent."

"Well," said I, in no wise satisfied, "suppose we trace him to Starby. That will be of no use. No doubt he took the train there to London."

"Very probably," said Merrick coolly, "and waited there for Rose Gernon."

"But she has not seen him since he fled from the inn."

"So she says, but it is not true, for all that. When he killed Felix, and the evidence seems to point to him as the murderer, he told Rose to take the gig and go to Marshminster. Then he rode off to Starby and rejoined her in London."

"But why should she conceal his movements?"

"Because he knows too much about the crime," said Merrick decisively, "either she did it herself and is afraid of his speaking, or he did it and she wishes to screen him."

"Why should she wish to screen a man who killed her lover?"

"I can't answer all questions," said Merrick, irritably, finding himself at a loss, "all this is pure theory, but I think it is so. I am certain there is an understanding between Rose and Strent. If that detective watching Rose only knew Strent, I am certain he would catch him paying her a visit."

"Why not give the detective a picture of the man?" suggested Francis.

"Why, not, indeed," I retorted decisively, "because we haven't got a picture."

"I have one at my rooms," said Francis.

"Where did you get it?"

"I drew it while waiting for Felix at the Fen Inn. You know, Denham, I have some skill in catching expressions and watching faces. The fellow struck me as such a smug scoundrel that I rencilled a caricature of him while he moved about the dining-room. It is not a photograph, certainly—still I think it is sufficiently like him."

"Capital!" said the doctor, rubbing his hands. "It's a good thing you employed your leisure in that way, Mr. Briarfield. It may do you a great service."

"You think I am in danger?"

"I think you stand in a perilous position," replied the doctor gravely. "Your very efforts to preserve your secret and baffle Denham will score against you with the police. And you must tell them all, seeing you knew where the body was to be found."

"I'll tell them all, and do the best I can," said Francis, turning pale, "but Rose can prove I was never out of my room."

"No! she can't! Rose went to bed, and for aught she knows you might have come down and quarreled with your brother afterwards. Your only chance, Mr. Briarfield, of proving your innocence is to find Strent. If you give that portrait to the detective watching Rose Gernon I believe you'll lay hands on him, but it's a mere chance."

"There is another means of identification," said I. "Strent is lame, so if a lame man calls on Miss Gernon, my detective, aided by the picture, will know it is Strent."

"Well, go and try my plan," said Merrick, shaking Francis by the hand. "I hope for your sake, Mr. Briarfield, it will be successful."

When we left the doctor, Francis looked pale and upset. He was just beginning to realize the predicament in which he stood. I was afraid myself that when all was known he would be arrested. His own actions looked black, though I knew they were done out of pure foolishness. Had he only trusted me at the time, all the trouble would have been averted. As it was, I determined to stand by him to the end.

"Cheer up, Briarfield," said I, clapping him on his back. "If Merrick and I solved so much of the mystery, you may be sure we'll find out the rest."

"It's the newspapers I'm thinking of," he said ruefully, "if all this foolishness gets into the press Mrs. Bellin will never let me marry Olivia."

"I don't think Mrs. Bellin will have much say in the matter," I answered dryly. "Olivia is not the kind of woman to give up her lover so easily, particularly when she knows the truth. She'll stick to you, as I intend to do. As to the press, you forget that the inquest is at Marshminster, which only possesses a weekly paper. I know the editor, and can keep all details out of it. Cheer up."

"Thank you, Denham," said the poor fellow gratefully, "you are the best friend I have."

"Faith, you didn't think so at Paris, Briarfield. I've no doubt that there you cursed me by all your odds for a meddlesome fool."

At this he laughed, and began to pick up his spirits. We saw the detective who was watching Rose Gernon, and gave him the picture drawn by Francis, with a full description of the man he wanted. Especially did we lay stress on the lameness, and in the end our detective promised that he would nail any man answering to our description. I gave him my address at Marshminster, and told him to wire when he found out the whereabouts of Strent. I also told him to wire Merrick, as the doctor was anxious to know if his theory would prove correct.

Next day we went down to Marshminster. By permission Francis stayed with me at Aunt Jane's house, and learning that he was in trouble, the two old ladies made much of him. We saw the inspector of police, who was a friend of mine, and learned that the body of Felix Briarfield was at the morgue of Marshminster. The inquest was to be held next morning, and all arrangements had been made. When the inspector had supplied us with this information, we sat down and told him the whole story as has been here set forth. He listened with much astonishment, and expressed himself to that end.

"I never read a novel to touch this," he said, staring at Francis. "Truth is stranger than fiction, after all. You greatly resemble your unhappy brother, Mr. Briarfield."

"Is the body much decomposed?" asked I, seeing that Francis remained silent.

"It's recognizable only," replied the inspector. "You acted very foolishly in this matter, both of you. Why did you not come and tell me about it all at once?"

"I was afraid of being accused of killing my brother," said Francis, faintly.

"You've made it ten time worse, now," said the inspector, dryly. "Had you wished to damn yourself you could not have gone to work in a more pig-headed fashion."

"Are you going to arrest me?"

"No. There is not sufficient evidence against you. Besides, I quite believe your story. Still," added he, with some hesitation, "you have to face the coroner to-morrow. He may not believe you so easily as I."

"What do you think is best to be done?" I asked, dismally.

"Well, judging from what you have told me, I should think the best thing would be to find Strent," said the inspector; "he is the only man to solve the mystery. Failing him, you'd better get Rose Gernon down. Her evidence may go to prove that Mr. Briarfield was in bed at the time Felix was in the house."

"I'll wire for her to come down at once," I said, jumping up.

"It will be as well. I'll send a man over to Starby, and find out if Strent delivered the horse to the livery stable keeper. I wish to heaven, Denham," said the inspector, raging at me, "that you had told me all about this at first."

"I acted for the best."

"I've no doubt you did," he replied, ill-temperedly, "but I hate your amateur detectives, they simply muddle things. I'd have straightened out this coil long ago had I taken it in hand."

"I have my doubts of that," said I, dryly, and went off to the telegraph office. There I sent a telegram to Rose Gernon, asking her to come down by the early train next morning, and also informed the detective that I wished her to come. I knew quite well she would not dare to refuse, and, moreover, that my detective would send a man to watch her, while he waited round her house for the possible appearance of Strent.

When I got back to the inspector's room I found that his ill-temper had vanished, and he was doing his best to console Francis.

"I've seen a man in a worse plight than is yours, Mr. Briarfield, he was saying, when I entered, "and yet he came out all right in the end. The cause of his predicament was similar."

"What's that?" said Francis, looking up.

"Lack of moral courage. Had you told Denham at the time, and then both of you had told me, we might have laid our hands on Rose Gernon and Strent. As it was, you gave them time to make up their plans and get away."

"Rose hasn't got away," said I, grimly. "She's safe enough, and will be here to-morrow."

"I wish we could say the same about Strent," said the inspector.

"Do you think he is guilty?" asked Francis.

"Upon my word, sir, after all my experience of the law, I am afraid to say who is guilty and who isn't. That theory of Dr. Merrick's regarding Rose Gernon, is feasible enough. She certainly seems to have had more motive for killing your brother than had Strent."

"It's my opinion," said I, "that there is a relationship between Strent and Rose. In such relationship lies the secret of the crime and her silence."

"Humph! There's something in that," said the inspector. "They might be man and wife."

"Or brother and sister," suggested Francis.

"Or even lovers," I said, nodding my head. "Jealousy on the part of Strent might have spurred him on to killing Felix."

These, however, were all theories, and we parted for the night without coming to any decision as to who was the guilty party. In the morning I received a telegram from Merrick, and went off with it at once to the inspector. It ran thus:

"Have secured Strent. Am bringing him down with Rose. Arrive at noon. Hold over inquest if possible."

"By Jove, sir!" said the inspector, "that man is lost as a doctor. He ought to be a detective."

CHAPTER XV.

WHAT REALLY HAPPENED AT THE FEN INN

"You see I was right," said Merrick, when I met him at the station.

"You have been right in every instance," I answered; "the inspector here quite agrees with me that you should be a detective. Where are your prisoners?"

"No! no! Not prisoners!" replied Merrick, shocked at the word; "they are my guests, traveling companions. What you will, but not prisoners."

"Still I see my detective attends on them both," said I, as Strent and Rose Gernon came along the platform.

"It is well to take all precautions. How is Francis Briarfield?"

"Rather downcast. He is afraid of being arrested for the murder."

"No fear of that," answered Merrick, casting a glance at Strent; "this gentleman's evidence will exonerate him fully."

Strent, smooth and unctious as ever, rubbed his hands and bowed, but Rose Gernon turned her back on him with a gesture of disgust. Evidently she had not forgiven his hurried departure from the inn.

"What are we waiting for?" she said sharply; "let us go on to the inquest. I wish to get it over as soon as possible and return to town."

We took the hint and walked along to a room adjoining the morgue, where the inquest was being held. I introduced Merrick to the inspector, and after a short conversation they went into the morgue to examine the body. Not caring to see so ghastly a sight, I remained outside with Francis. In a quarter of an hour the doctor and the inspector returned, the former rubbing his hands with a well-pleased expression, the latter looking somewhat astonished. What had passed in the morgue I know not, as Merrick refused to gratify my curiosity.

"Wait till you hear the evidence of Strent," he said significantly.

The jury was made up of well-to-do Marshminster tradesmen, who took a profound interest in the proceedings, as the dead man was the brother of Miss Bellin's future husband. The Bellins were the great people of the neighborhood, and the tradesmen hoped to see the hall when Mr. and Mrs. Briarfield settled there. They were, therefore, excessively polite to Francis, but their frequent marks of attention only drew from him a bitter smile.

"Would they treat me in this way if they knew all?" he whispered to me.

"They will never know all," I answered, in the same tone.

I had spoken to the inspector, and he in his turn had talked seriously with the coroner. The latter had been told the whole story, and though astonished at the folly of Francis, yet found it in his heart to be sorry for the young man. He said he would not question Francis more than was necessary, and we hoped to carry through the inquest without exposing the underlying romance.

The first witness called was a local doctor, who deposed to having examined the body of Felix. He gave it as his opinion that the young man had died of poison, and explained the state of the blood with a lot of medical technicalities which none of the jury understood. It was, said the doctor, a case of blood-poisoning, and the deceased had been wounded in the hand by some sharp instrument which was steeped in poison.

I came next, and narrated how I had stayed at the Fen Inn on that night, and had met there Francis Briarfield, who was waiting there for his brother. Then I told of the discovery of the corpse, and the finding of the arrowhead in the fireplace. I said nothing about my tracking the trail to the pool, and if possible we wished that portion of the evidence to be passed over in silence. Fortunately the jury was a dull-headed lot, and submitted quietly to the guidance of the coroner. He only asked questions pertinent to the death without going too deeply into the subject. At this point I produced the arrow head.

Francis explained that he had arrived from Chile on the 6th of June, and had gone at once to the Fen Inn at the request of his brother Felix. His brother had not arrived on that night, and he had gone to bed. He was unable to say how his brother had come by his tragic end. Then came the critical point which we wished passed over in silence.

"Did you see your brother at the Fen Inn, Mr. Briarfield?" asked the coroner.

"I did not see my brother alive," was the evasive answer.

"Perhaps the body had been put in the pool by the murderer," said one of the jurymn, "in which case Mr. Briarfield would not see him."

"I did not go to the pool on that night," replied Francis, adroitly evading the remark; "it was later on that I learnt my brother's body was there, and at once gave instructions that the pool was to be dragged."

At this point Mr. Briarfield was asked to stand down, and the inspector's evidence was taken. He deposed to the fact that Mr. Briarfield had instructed him to drag the pool for the body, and that it was found there.

This piece of evidence quite put the jury off the scent, as if Francis had placed the body in the pool he would not have told the inspector where to find it. The critical point was thus glided gently over, and the coroner called Rose Gernon. Once the jury knew how the crime had been committed, and they would forget all about the hiding of the body in the pool, so that the folly of Francis would not be made public.

I must say that Rose Gernon gave her evidence very clearly. She said she was an intimate friend of Felix Briarfield's, a statement which rather shocked the moral tradesmen of Marshminster. Felix asked her to go down to the inn, as he had prepared it for his brother, and wished to see him there about a family matter.

"But the inn was a ruin," interrupted a juryman.

Miss Gernon said that was very true. Still it was habitable, and Mr. Felix Briarfield had sent on fuel and provisions. As the former proprietor had left all the furniture the rooms were fairly comfortable. She could not say why Felix did all this, unless it was he wanted to see his brother privately.

Such talk was very weak, and the jurymen looked significantly at one another. They knew the Fen Inn, and could not conceive that anyone could be so mad as to dwell in it even for a night. It was said to be haunted, and though such a superstition might be scoffed at, yet not one of these present would have passed twelve hours of darkness in that ill-omened place.

"Were you not afraid when you saw the Lone Inn?" asked a juryman.

Rose shrugged her shoulders and laughed contemptuously.

"I am afraid of nothing," she said, coolly, "and there are no such things as ghosts. Besides, I had my brother with me."

"Your brother?"

"Yes, Edward Strent."

The inspector gave a low whistle, and catching my eye, nodded significantly. He remembered what I had said on the previous night, and now agreed with my theory that the secret of the committal of the crime lay in the relationship existing between Rose and Strent. They were, it appeared, brother and sister. I saw all kinds of possibilities, now that such a tie was made clear. Meanwhile Rose proceeded with her evidence.

"Mr. Felix Briarfield came to the Inn," she said, "after his brother had gone to rest. I saw and spoke with him, and afterwards went to bed myself. I understood that he was going to stay all night and see his brother in the morning."

"

A FORTUNE WAS WASTED

REMARKABLE CAREER OF A CANNY YOUNG SCOTCHMAN.

In a Few Months He Wasted Hundreds of Thousands, and Was Reduced to a Tramp's Condition.

I dined one evening last week at a New York hotel, with five Western men, the poorest of whom was worth a million dollars, and all of whom, within the memory of men younger than themselves, would have been glad to work for ten dollars a week.

One of these men, Captain Burr, of New Mexico, but formerly of Pennsylvania, from which state he went into the army as a drummer boy of sixteen, and came out at the close of the war with a captain's commission, has made five separate fortunes of about a million each, and been four times reduced to absolute poverty by his efforts to double his "pile" by the quick process.

When the cigars were lit, the subject that occupied the conversation during dinner was continued.

Captain Burr, a sturdy, bronzed man of middle age, settled himself

"TAKE A LOOK AT IT."

comfortably back in his chair, and, with his lean finger tips together and his eyes fixed reflectively on the ceiling, he gave expression to this trite aphorism:

"I have had a rich and varied experience in fortune hunting, and I've come to the conclusion that almost any fool can make money, under favorable circumstances, but that it takes a wise man to hang on to the pile after he has got it. Now there was Duncan Ross, his was a case in point."

The captain stroked his thick eyebrows against the grain, with a thumb and forefinger, as if rallying his memory, then tolt the following odd story of a sudden fortune:

Duncan Ross was born in Glasgow, Scotland, sometime in the early forties. Along about the close of the American civil war, Duncan saw in the Clyde a ship bound for San Francisco, and without consulting his parents, or the employes to whom he was apprenticed, he secured a place before the mast, and sailed for the land of sudden fortunes.

Once inside the Golden Gate at 'Frisco, he ran away from the ship, and on foot started for the diggings along the western slope of the Sierras.

After a good deal of starving, Duncan secured a place, but he was quick to see that at the wages he was earning, it would take from July to eternity to lay by a modest competency, even if he saved every cent.

While working in the diggings, Duncan Ross did a great deal of quiet thinking, and this is how he reasoned:

"All the free gold that is found along these streams must have come from some great deposit further up and back in the mountains. I notice that much of this alluvial gold is fastened to bits of quartz, and so if quartz is not the mother of gold, they are at least closely related. Now, if I follow up one of these gold streams to its source, I should come upon the quartz rocks from which some of it has been washed away, but the greater part must be left behind. If, therefore, I can reach the original deposit, the gold headquarters, as it were, I shall strike it rich. It's a new wrinkle at any rate, and I'll try it."

He began this search in 1865, and the spring of '67 found him prospecting about the head-waters of Kern river, to the east of Tulare lake.

One evening, ragged and dirty, Duncan Ross called on a weekly mining operator at the Occidental Hotel in San Francisco. He looked so disreputable that Mr. Baldwin, "Lucky" Baldwin was about to order his visitor out, when he advanced to the table and laying a soiled handkerchief down on it with a bang, he said in his rich Scotch accent:

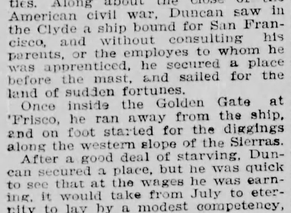
"Mr. Baldwin, there's a wee bit somethin' in yon, I'd like you to take a look at," pointing to the handkerchief.

"Open the rag yourself," said Baldwin, brusquely.

The young man complied, and brought to light about six pounds of rich, angular gold nuggets, the bits of glistening, adhering quartz showing at once that they were not obtained by washing.

"Great Scott!" cried Baldwin, as he leaned over the table," "where did that come from?"

"From a place," replied Duncan, "where there's no end more of stuff



"JUST FOR THE FUN OF THE THING."

just like it."

"And who owns the layout—the find?"

"Well, Mr. Baldwin," said Duncan, as he held up the handkerchief, "that claim is mine for every foot that the law allows."

"And you want to sell?"

"That's what I'm here for. If I can get anything like the price, I'll sell, and take things kind of easy for a while," was the reply.

Baldwin was not the man to let slip through his fingers a thing so full of promise. With some friends, he investigated, and the outcome of it was that Ross got $500,000 for his interest, and the parties, who bought cleared ten times that sum.

Duncan Ross had shown the most admirable qualities while struggling for wealth; now that he had won, his manhood was to be put to a severe test in spending it.

It should be recorded to his credit, that immediately, and before he bought a gold watch, a diamond pin, and expensive clothes for himself, he sent a thousand pounds to his old father in Glasgow. This done, he proceeded to mow a wide swath down the meadows of pleasure, with the aid of all the modern appliances for such work.

He started overland for New York on his way to Paris, after having carominated San Francisco for a month, and became so attached to some new found friends that he offered to pay the expenses of four of them as far as New York, and the unselfish gentlemen were persuaded.

He was just two months making the trip from 'Frisco to New York, and as this was only half way to Paris, Duncan saw that he must make better time—if he would see the fair then in progress.

One morning, after he had been ten days in New York, he took an account of stock, and was startled to find that one-half of his fortune was gone. He felt like freeing himself of his friends, whose true characters he began to suspect, but he lacked the moral strength.

At length and by desperate effort, Duncan got started for Paris, but on board the steamer, though he had not paid their passage, he found two of his friends.

Paris is a charming place at all times, and it was particularly so during the fair. The two weeks stretched into two months of wild extravagance and reckless dissipation.

One morning, Duncan went to his bank and found that his last franc had been drawn. He examined his pocketbook and found that he had but a few coins left. He went to the Grand Hotel to find his friends—but they had taken unto themselves the wings of the morning and vanished.

He was alone in a great city, moneyless, and as a consequence, friendless.

He sold his diamond pin and gold watch at a sacrifice, got drunk to drown his humiliation, was robbed in a dive, got into a fight, and brought up in a lock-up.

He was released on condition that he should leave the country at once. He sold all his clothes but the suit he had on, and after settling his hotel bill he had just enough money left to pay for his ticket to Calais, and over to Dover.

From Dover, Duncan tramped all the way to London, and through the influence of the American consul secured the position of assistant cook on a sailing vessel, his only compensation being his passage.

Just thirteen weeks to a day from the time he left New York in such splendor, Duncan Ross found himself back in Battery park, without home, money or friends.

A tramp of the tramps, he at once started out to "beat" his way back to the land where he had discovered the mother of gold.

"It was in January, 1868," continued Captain Burr, "and I was about to start with some government wagons and an escort of the Eighth cavalry from Wickersburg in Arizona to La Paz on the Colorado river. A hundred miles of wild country, infested by Apaches lay before us, and I was anxious to travel quickly and in light marching order. As we were about to start a ragged, dirty young man begged me almost on his knees, to permit him to travel with the protection of our party to the Colorado. Seeing that the man was poor and that he was willing to walk and to work, I gave a half reluctant consent.

"That was Duncan Ross. On the way, he relieved the tedium of the journey by telling me his remarkable story. At first I was not inclined to believe him, but on reach-

HE TRAMPED BACK

ing San Francisco some time after, I found him corroborated in every particular.

"Just ten months from the date of his discovery, he had spent a half million dollars, and poorer than when he began, he was back in the Tulare valley searching for another mother of gold.

"And so I'll end as I began, sudden fortunes are dangerous, and it requires more brains to hold on to money than it does to make it," said Captain Burr in conclusion.

Women in Smoking Cars.

A conductor of one of the trolley smoking cars on the Thirteenth and Fifteenth streets line yesterday, in speaking of the popularity of the cars, said that it was a peculiar fact that they are being used more by women than by men. "The ladies frequently occupy all the seating room," he remarked, "and the man who wants to smoke, for whom the accommodation was really provided, has to enjoy his cigar standing up."

When asked how he accounted for this the conductor replied: "Well, I asked a woman acquaintance about it, and she told me that, so far s she was concerned, she liked to have men around her, and added, "and, as a rule, all real men smoke."—Philadelphia Record.

Future of the Horse.

One can not help wondering what is going to become of the poor horse. People used to pity him when he pulled street cars, but now that a cable or an electric wire propells them one important occupation is gone. And if the people who ride and drive are going to give up what has hitherto been considered the most useful of animals there won't be much left for Mr. Horse. Still it is doubtful if he will kick. It seems strange to think that, in the mechanical age ahead, the horse, like the buffalo now, may become practically an extinct animal.—Philadelphia Times.

Taking Great Chances.

"What makes you look so uncomfortable?" said one young writer to another.

"I'm thinking about what I shall put in my next article."

"Thinking?"

"Yes."

"Good gracious, man! You mustn't do that. You'll spoil your style."—Washington Star.

Saved Our Boy

A Clergyman's Statement

Constitutional Scrofula Entirely Cured.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen: Wishing to tell what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for us, I will say that 3 years ago we had a beautiful boy born to us. When about six months old he took a sore mouth. I had two doctors but all to no benefit. At the age of 11 months he breathed his last. Thus we laid

Our Darling Child

in the grave. On Aug. 4, 1891, another boy was born unto us. At the age of two months he became afflicted with the same disease. I believed the boy's trouble was constitutional, and not common sore mouth. I procured a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and commenced to give it regularly to both mother and baby, and occasionly washed his mouth with a syrup of buck brush root. Improvement began at once. We have succeeded in eradicating the scrofulous blood from the system and today we are blessed with a nice fat baby boy, eighteen months old. He is the very

Picture of Health.

all life and full of mischief—thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla. I am a minister in the Methodist Protestant church. I am here to back what I say and I am in no way interested in any profit in the matter, ex-

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

cept it affords me much pleasure to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all as a safe, sure remedy. Even my wife, after taking Hood's became healthy and fleshy and has the bloom of girlhood again."
REV. J. M. PATE, Brookline Station, Mo.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c. per box.

GREAT NORTHERN SIOUX

ONE OF THE GREATEST OF NORTH AMERICAN TRIBES.

Education May Do Much in Time—In the Land of the Dacotah—How Their Territory Has Dwindled.

Standing Rock, N. D., April 14.—The original territory claimed by the Sioux and the title to which kept them in perpetual hot water was larger than that of Great Britain, France and Germany combined. When the French missionaries, 200 years ago, first entered the territory of the Dacotahs, as they then called themselves, it extended from the banks of the Mississippi in Minnesota west to the Rocky Mountains and the sources of the Missouri and north to British America. At that time the nation comprised sixteen tribes or bands, each under an independent chief.

Terrible as is the recital of Sioux butcheries along our Northwestern frontier, a careful examination of the inciting cause must trace it to the door of the Indian ring, which has so long despoiled the red men while plundering the government at Washington. The Sioux war that began in 1862 was, it is believed, incited by agents of the Southern confederacy, who led the Sioux to believe that as there were no white soldiers in the forts along the Mississippi and Missouri, they could retake the old hunting grounds. They tried it, and fully 1,000 peaceful settlers—men, women

SIOUX ENCAMPMENT.

and children—were butchered before troops could be recruited at home or sent from the front to check the red invasion. Forty of the Sioux were tried and hanged, a fact that did not tend to win their affection.

This war ended in the pushing of the Dacotahs still further west. Forts were again built in their territory against which they protested; white hunters swarmed in to prey on their natural herds, the buffalo, and collisions were inevitable. In 1866 the discovery of gold led to a white invasion of the Sioux hunting grounds, in the neighborhood of the Rocky Range. From the South, the West and the East, swarms of bronzed gold hunters, who knew nothing about Indian treaties and cared less, aggressively entered the very heart of the Sioux territory, and believing that the only good Indian is a dead one, they started to remove him from the face of the earth.

In 1868, an effort was made to get the Sioux to sell their land and go into the Indian territory, west of Arkansas, but the love of home was too strong in him. With hunters, miners, sharpers and soldiers swarming about them peace was impossible; each time the Indian was driven to take up arms for what he believed to be self protection. Experience had taught him that the white man was the stronger, but the same experience also taught him the white man's methods and the use of the white man's arms. The Sioux rejected civilization, but availed themselves of every new appliance for destruction that they could purchase. Their warriors, man for man, were equal to the whites, and their chiefs, as Custer, Crook and Terry learned to their cost, were not

RAIN-IN-THE-FACE.

surpassed in the essential qualities of generalship by our best officers.

Piece by piece the splendid domain over which the Dacotahs held control has been taken from them, until there are only eleven millions of acres left, and this is the poorest of their territory. But as the game has been long since destroyed, and these people do not take kindly to farming or stock raising, preferring to live on the rations supplied by the government, they have far more land than they have use for.

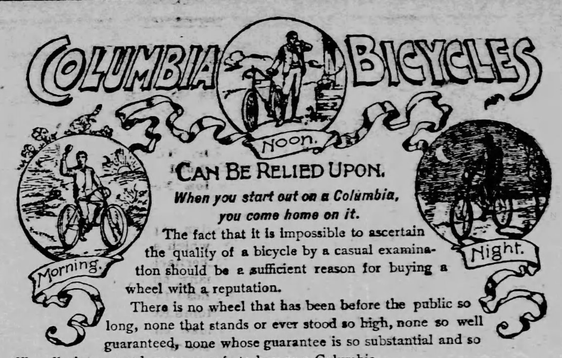
Farmers have been sent to this and other agencies to teach the Indians how to cultivate the soil. These, as a rule, are good men and thoroughly understand their business, but the Indian is not foresighted, he does not take kindly to work, nor is this to be wondered at. The warriors have ever regarded labor as derrading and fit only for women, and to the women he is apt to leave the work. It is only by continuing the instruction of these Indians persistently for generations, that we can bring them to regard work as honorable and make them self-sustaining.

The great promise of the Indian is in the schools, and those at this agency, as at others, are under the management of a very competent people. The Indian children are imi-

GROUP OF SIOUX.

tative and bright, and up to a certain age they do about as well as white children of the same years, but it is noticed that after the age of puberty they do not make rapid progress. The truth is, we are too eager for immediate results. The condition of the Cherokees to-day leads us to hope that in two or three generations the Sioux will be as good farmers and be supporting quite as good schools of their own.

I have been surprised and pained to meet here a number of young Indian men and women who had spent some years at the Indian school at Carlisle, Pa. Without exception they have relapsed into the old brutish ways and exchanged the trousers for bear legs and a blanket. But, as I said, we expect too much. If it requires at least three generations to make a white man a gentleman, we should allow at least six to lift the Indian up to our average of to-day.



CAN BE RELIED UPON.

When you start out on a Columbia, you come home on it.

The fact that it is impossible to ascertain the quality of a bicycle by a casual examination should be a sufficient reason for buying a wheel with a reputation.

There is no wheel that has been before the public so long, none that stands or ever stood so high, none so well guaranteed, none whose guarantee is so substantial and so liberally interpreted, none so safe to buy as a Columbia.

With Columbias listed at $125, few riders will be so unwise as to invest in lower grade bicycles.

Catalogue free at our agencies, or mailed for two 2-cent stamps.

POPE MFG. CO.,
Boston, New York, Chicago, Hartford.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Origin of Arbor Day.

M. C. C., Logan, O.: Arbor Day was instituted and first observed in April, 1872, in accordance with a resolution of the Nebraska board of agriculture, formulated and introduced by Mr. Morton, now secretary of Agriculture. Its observance was quickly followed by other states, especially those deficient in trees, and it has extended to every state except Delaware and Arkansis and every territory except the Indian territory and Alaska. It has also passed the Atlantic and gained a toothold in Great Britain, France and in other portions of the Old World and lodgment upon the islands of the seas.

The day is established by law in thirty states. In others it has been recognized only by usage or by boards of education and village improvement societies. In several states it has been made a legal holiday, while in nearly all it has become a holiday for schools.

In 1882 the public schools were invited to participate in the observance of the day, and thus it has come to have an important educational influence, cultivating a tree sentiment, as it may be called, which promises to raise up soon a generation that will be lovers and protectors rather than destroyers of the forests. Reports of the number of trees planted are very incomplete, but it is known that it reaches into millions. Several millions of trees were planted April 22, 1893, in Nebraska alone. April 22 is Secretary Morton's birthday. In Texas, Alabama and Oklahoma, February 22 has been adopted as Arbor Day. The observance occurs most frequently in April, though in many of the states the date is variable, depending generally upon the action of the governor or the legislature, and sometimes of the superintendent of public instruction.

The British Income Tax.

A. W., Denver, Colo.: The income tax of Great Britain stands second in importance to its revenue tariff as a money-collecting agency for the British treasury. It is a direct tax on the productive energies of the people, and it falls on rich and poor with effectual if not crushing weight. The income tax is assessed under several schedules. Schedule A comprises incomes from lands and houses and that of tithes and royalties. Schedule B includes incomes derived from occupants of lands, except nurserymen and gardeners. Schedule C regulates the tax upon incomes from public funds. Schedule D comprises all incomes of a private character, the profits of firms or companies, dividends on foreign investments and whatever is not included in the other schedules, and Schedule E relates to incomes derived from official appointments. In applying the income tax a large number of assessors and collectors are required, and the methods pursued are quite arbitrary and inquisitorial. Salaries of more than $1,125 are assessed, and the law compels the property holder of the roller to deliver up all evidence of his income to the inspection of the assessor. There is no escape, and the assessment and collection of the income tax in Great Britain is a matter which creates great dissatisfaction among the people.

The Sherman Silver Law.

J. W. S., Earleton, Kan., asks: "If the purchasing clause of the Sherman silver law caused the financial panic of last summer, why did not the exact opposite of that law have the same effect under Harrison's administration, and would we have had the same result if Harrison had been elected?"

The only danger from the purchasing clause of the Sherman law was that it would eventually inflate the currency with credit money. A country can not have too much real money—which is full-weight coin, and that only—but it can have too much credit money, as we had from 1863 to 1873. You, for instance, will find it easy to buy $5 worth of something and give your note for that sum; the merchant will make no objection. But if you keep on buying of him and other merchants of your town, and giving your notes in payment, you will reach a point at which they will refuse to accept your notes, for it is just the same thing, in effect, with the government. It can compel the people to take its notes, but it can't compel the notes to be accepted at their par value. The result of the Sherman law was not felt until we had added over 125 millions to an already large stock of credit money; and the same result precisely would have followed, no matter who became President.

The Washington Monument.

G. W. H., Plattsmouth, Neb.: The corner-stone of the Washington monument was laid by President Polk, July 4, 1848, and December 6, 1884, the cap stone was set in position. The foundations are 126 1-2 feet square and 36 feet 8 inches deep. The base of the monument is 55 feet 1 1-2 inches square, and the walls 15 feet 1-4 inch thick. At the 500-foot mark, where the pyramidal top begins, the shaft is 34 feet 5 1-2 inches square and the walls 18 inches thick. The monument is made of blocks of marble two feet thick, and it is said there are over 18,000 of them. The height above the ground is 555 feet. The door at the base facing the capitol, is 8 feet wide and 16 feet high, and enters a room 25 feet square. The area, at the base of the pyramidal top is 1,187 1-4 feet. The total structure cost upwards of $1,500,000.

The United Kingdom.

J. H. C., Columbia City: England, Wales and Scotland form Great Britain; they, with Ireland, form the "United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland." In government, Wales is considered a part of England. The legislative power is the British Parliament, composed of the House of Lords and the House of Commons. The House of Lords is composed of, 1st, peers who hold their seats by hereditary right, or by creation by the sovereign; 2d, English bishops, who hold their seats by virtue of their office; 3d, of 28 Irish representative peers, elected for life; 4th, of 16 Scotch representative peers, elected for the duration of Parliament. The members of the House of Commons are all elected, and number about 670. Each member represents a constituency, which elects him the same as our Representatives are elected by districts. England, including Wales, elects 495 members, Scotland 72 and Ireland 103 members of the House of Commons.

That Squirrel Question.

C. E. C., Cazenovia, Ill., sends us that old, old question, viz: If a squirrel is up a tree, and the hunter makes a circle around the tree, the squirrel constantly moving around so as to keep the tree between himself and the hunter, does the latter go around the squirrel? We have been asked this idiotic question for years. The answer is, yes. The word "around" means "on all sides of;" and the hunter is necessarily on all sides of the squirrel in making the circle. The fact that the latter moves around the tree has nothing to do with the question. The hunter moves around every stump, stick, stone, brush, tree or animal within the circle he makes. We strictly advise you to discuss something of importance and not trivialities.

Revolving Storms.

A. C. H., Oregon, Wis.: All storms revolve around a center, and that center moves forward in some direction. A cyclone is one of the severe movements, revolving slowly from fifty to five hundred miles in diameter, having for its center an area of low barometer. All the great movements of the weather result from cyclones. A tornado is a destructive rapidly revolving storm of small diameter, from a few yards to a half mile in diameter. These are often called cyclones, but it is incorrect to do so. A hurricane is general term for an extremely high wind.

Regular Army Officers.

W. H. H., Santee Agency, Neb.: The major generals of the United States regular army are: John M. Schofield, O. O. Howard, Nelson A. Miles.

The brigadier generals are: D. G. Swaim, Thomas H. Ruger, J. W. Greely, Wesley Merritt, J. R. Brooke, Thomas L. Casey, J. C. Breckinridge, William Smith, R. N. Batcheider, A. McD. McCook, D. W. Flagler, F. Weston, J. P. Hawkins, G. M. Sternberg.

There are 71 colonels, 90 lieutenant colonels, and 211 majors. There are 10 cavalry regiments, with 432 officers; 5 artillery regiments, with 280 officers; and 25 infantry regiments, with 877 officers, in the regular army.

Money for Sectarian Schools.

R. H. E., St. Clair, writes: "Is any money paid out by the general government to sectarian schools?"

Yes, for the education of Indian children. The last official figures we have are for 1891, in which Indian schools under the care of the churches named received from the government the following sums:

Roman Catholic	$363,340 00
Presbyterian	44,850 00
Congregational	27,571 00
Episcopal	29,900 00
Quaker	24,743 00
Mennonite	4,375 00
Unitarian	5,400 00
Lutheran	9,180 00
Methodist	6,700 00
Miss Howard	1,000 00
Lincoln Institution	33,400 00
Hampton Institute	20,040 00
Total	570,218 00

Why They Cannot Vote.

"Ida," Wooster, O., asks: "Why the people of the District of Columbia are allowed no vote in the national elections?"

It is strange that so many apparently intelligent people do not understand the plan of our federal government. It is made up of an union of states. Only states are represented in Congress, and only citizens of states can vote at national elections. The District of Columbia is not a state, nor are the territories; and people living in either the District or the Territories have no right to vote at national elections.

Old Coins.

S. M., Mock's Creek, Mo.: No premiums on the dime of 1855.

K. M., Kalo, Iowa: The only premiums on silver 2-cent pieces are: 1865, 20 cents; 1862 to 1869, inclusive, 40 cents; 1870 to 1873 inclusive, 25 cents.

Miscellaneous.

C. W., Red Bud, Kan.: We do not know.

F. J., New Lisbon, O.: We can not publish it.

B. S. H., Blue Ridge, Ga.: We do not recall the quotation.

E. J. K., West Denver, Colo.: We can find out nothing about him.

J. H. W., Hudson, Ind.: The words you ask for are found in Genesis xlix. 31.

A. R. M., Concordia, Kan.: It is too long ago. We have nothing that gives it.

D. M. A., Dye, Mo.: No biography of him has ever been published, and we don't know the facts as to his life.

D. W. S., St. Edwards, Neb.: Write your inquiry to "Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C."

D. M. C., Drennen, Pa.: The only thing to do to remove the odor of moth preservative from a trunk is to set it open, in the sunshine and air.

"Beaver Co.," Pa.: We know nothing about it. We have explained many times the reasons why we can answer no questions regarding the reliability of firms.

N. H. M., Campbellsville, Ky.: Read the article, "Ingersoll and Democracy," on 5th page of Weekly Blade of April 12, and you will know what Ingersoll's politics is.

L. E. L., Winston, Mo.: In the Weekly Blade of March 8, on the 5th page, we gave full directions for making a cheap telephone, with engravings. Read The Blade!

E. B., Gove, Kan.: Why don't you read The Blade? Your question was answered in the Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of April 5, headed "Prohibitory Laws."

B. J., Paynesville, Minn., asks for a method of cleaning the pump of a drive-well pump which has become clogged, probably with quicksand. Who will tell him?

J. E., Americus, Kan.: Your question is answered fully in the editorial article, "The Bimetallism of the Constitution," in the Weekly Blade of April 5, fourth page, third column.

J. H. A., Ottumwa, Iowa: Manganese is a metal. It is very hard and brittle, can not be scratched by a file, takes a fine polish and cuts glass easily. It is not used in the metallic state, but its compounds are very valuable in the arts, and in medicine.

—RUDY'S PILE SUPPOSITORY is guaranteed to cure Piles and Constipation, or money refunded. 50 cents per box. Send stamp for circular and free sample to MARTIN RUDY, Lancaster, Pa. For sale by all first-class druggists.

ROYAL BRACKETS.

Presented to the Empress Frederick When in England.

The Empress Frederick recently visited the Shoreditch Technical schools, England. After inspecting the various departments and the museum, her majesty was

WALL BRACKETS PRESENTED TO THE EMPRESS FREDERICK.

presented with some East End Louis XV. brackets, which were graciously accepted. The two brackets were examples of perfect construction and carving.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excess will inclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Will also furnish remedies if desired. Address, Mr. Thomas Barnes, Marshall, Mich.

Sins of the Fathers.

Fair Girl—I am sure papa would not object to you, but I am afraid mamma will. She says your fally have depraved tastes.

Rich Grocer's Son—Good gracious! Where did she get that idea?

Fair Girl—I think she judges by the butter that your father used to recommend as good.—Good News.

How They Love One Another!

Miss Passee—Oh, Amy, I am going to give a novel little birthday reception. I have sent one invitation for every year of my life.

Miss Caustique—My! you'll have a crowd.—Hallo.

No Place for Them.

"Have you got any Barons or Lords stopping here?" asked the newly arrived guest.

"No, sir," answered the proprietor. "We ask cash in advance from all people without any exception."—Life.

Takes the Alternative Generally.

A fellow is puzzled in these days to decide whether he shall economize on new rents or club membership, or both.—Inter Ocean.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Origin of Arbor Day.

M. C. C., Logan, O.: Arbor Day was instituted and first observed in April, 1872, in accordance with a resolution of the Nebraska board of agriculture, formulated and introduced by Mr. Morton, now secretary of Agriculture. Its observance was quickly followed by other states, especially those deficient in trees, and it has extended to every state except Delaware and Arkansis and every territory except the Indian territory and Alaska. It has also passed the Atlantic and gained a toothold in Great Britain, France and in other portions of the Old World and lodgment upon the islands of the seas.

The day is established by law in thirty states. In others it has been recognized only by usage or by boards of education and village improvement societies. In several states it has been made a legal holiday, while in nearly all it has become a holiday for schools.

In 1882 the public schools were invited to participate in the observance of the day, and thus it has come to have an important educational influence, cultivating a tree sentiment, as it may be called, which promises to raise up soon a generation that will be lovers and protectors rather than destroyers of the forests. Reports of the number of trees planted are very incomplete, but it is known that it reaches into millions. Several millions of trees were planted April 22, 1893, in Nebraska alone. April 22 is Secretary Morton's birthday. In Texas, Alabama and Oklahoma, February 22 has been adopted as Arbor Day. The observance occurs most frequently in April, though in many of the states the date is variable, depending generally upon the action of the governor or the legislature, and sometimes of the superintendent of public instruction.

The British Income Tax.

A. W., Denver, Colo.: The income tax of Great Britain stands second in importance to its revenue tariff as a money-collecting agency for the British treasury. It is a direct tax on the productive energies of the people, and it falls on rich and poor with effectual if not crushing weight. The income tax is assessed under several schedules. Schedule A comprises incomes from lands and houses and that of tithes and royalties. Schedule B includes incomes derived from occupants of lands, except nurserymen and gardeners. Schedule C regulates the tax upon incomes from public funds. Schedule D comprises all incomes of a private character, the profits of firms or companies, dividends on foreign investments and whatever is not included in the other schedules, and Schedule E relates to incomes derived from official appointments. In applying the income tax a large number of assessors and collectors are required, and the methods pursued are quite arbitrary and inquisitorial. Salaries of more than $1,125 are assessed, and the law compels the property holder of the roller to deliver up all evidence of his income to the inspection of the assessor. There is no escape, and the assessment and collection of the income tax in Great Britain is a matter which creates great dissatisfaction among the people.

The Sherman Silver Law.

J. W. S., Earleton, Kan., asks: "If the purchasing clause of the Sherman silver law caused the financial panic of last summer, why did not the exact opposite of that law have the same effect under Harrison's administration, and would we have had the same result if Harrison had been elected?"

The only danger from the purchasing clause of the Sherman law was that it would eventually inflate the currency with credit money. A country can not have too much real money—which is full-weight coin, and that only—but it can have too much credit money, as we had from 1863 to 1873. You, for instance, will find it easy to buy $5 worth of something and give your note for that sum; the merchant will make no objection. But if you keep on buying of him and other merchants of your town, and giving your notes in payment, you will reach a point at which they will refuse to accept your notes, for it is just the same thing, in effect, with the government. It can compel the people to take its notes, but it can't compel the notes to be accepted at their par value. The result of the Sherman law was not felt until we had added over 125 millions to an already large stock of credit money; and the same result precisely would have followed, no matter who became President.

The Washington Monument.

G. W. H., Plattsmouth, Neb.: The corner-stone of the Washington monument was laid by President Polk, July 4, 1848, and December 6, 1884, the cap stone was set in position. The foundations are 126 1-2 feet square and 36 feet 8 inches deep. The base of the monument is 55 feet 1 1-2 inches square, and the walls 15 feet 1-4 inch thick. At the 500-foot mark, where the pyramidal top begins, the shaft is 34 feet 5 1-2 inches square and the walls 18 inches thick. The monument is made of blocks of marble two feet thick, and it is said there are over 18,000 of them. The height above the ground is 555 feet. The door at the base facing the capitol, is 8 feet wide and 16 feet high, and enters a room 25 feet square. The area, at the base of the pyramidal top is 1,187 1-4 feet. The total structure cost upwards of $1,500,000.

The United Kingdom.

J. H. C., Columbia City: England, Wales and Scotland form Great Britain; they, with Ireland, form the "United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland." In government, Wales is considered a part of England. The legislative power is the British Parliament, composed of the House of Lords and the House of Commons. The House of Lords is composed of, 1st, peers who hold their seats by hereditary right, or by creation by the sovereign; 2d, English bishops, who hold their seats by virtue of their office; 3d, of 28 Irish representative peers, elected for life; 4th, of 16 Scotch representative peers, elected for the duration of Parliament. The members of the House of Commons are all elected, and number about 670. Each member represents a constituency, which elects him the same as our Representatives are elected by districts. England, including Wales, elects 495 members, Scotland 72 and Ireland 103 members of the House of Commons.

That Squirrel Question.

C. E. C., Cazenovia, Ill., sends us that old, old question, viz: If a squirrel is up a tree, and the hunter makes a circle around the tree, the squirrel constantly moving around so as to keep the tree between himself and the hunter, does the latter go around the squirrel? We have been asked this idiotic question for years. The answer is, yes. The word "around" means "on all sides of;" and the hunter is necessarily on all sides of the squirrel in making the circle. The fact that the latter moves around the tree has nothing to do with the question. The hunter moves around every stump, stick, stone, brush, tree or animal within the circle he makes. We strictly advise you to discuss something of importance and not trivialities.

Revolving Storms.

A. C. H., Oregon, Wis.: All storms revolve around a center, and that center moves forward in some direction. A cyclone is one of the severe movements, revolving slowly from fifty to five hundred miles in diameter, having for its center an area of low barometer. All the great movements of the weather result from cyclones. A tornado is a destructive rapidly revolving storm of small diameter, from a few yards to a half mile in diameter. These are often called cyclones, but it is incorrect to do so. A hurricane is general term for an extremely high wind.

Regular Army Officers.

W. H. H., Santee Agency, Neb.: The major generals of the United States regular army are: John M. Schofield, O. O. Howard, Nelson A. Miles.

The brigadier generals are: D. G. Swaim, Thomas H. Ruger, J. W. Greely, Wesley Merritt, J. R. Brooke, Thomas L. Casey, J. C. Breckinridge, William Smith, R. N. Batcheider, A. McD. McCook, D. W. Flagler, F. Weston, J. P. Hawkins, G. M. Sternberg.

There are 71 colonels, 90 lieutenant colonels, and 211 majors. There are 10 cavalry regiments, with 432 officers; 5 artillery regiments, with 280 officers; and 25 infantry regiments, with 877 officers, in the regular army.

Money for Sectarian Schools.

R. H. E., St. Clair, writes: "Is any money paid out by the general government to sectarian schools?"

Yes, for the education of Indian children. The last official figures we have are for 1891, in which Indian schools under the care of the churches named received from the government the following sums:

Roman Catholic	$363,340 00
Presbyterian	44,850 00
Congregational	27,571 00
Episcopal	29,900 00
Quaker	24,743 00
Mennonite	4,375 00
Unitarian	5,400 00
Lutheran	9,180 00
Methodist	6,700 00
Miss Howard	1,000 00
Lincoln Institution	33,400 00
Hampton Institute	20,040 00
Total	570,218 00

Why They Cannot Vote.

"Ida," Wooster, O., asks: "Why the people of the District of Columbia are allowed no vote in the national elections?"

It is strange that so many apparently intelligent people do not understand the plan of our federal government. It is made up of an union of states. Only states are represented in Congress, and only citizens of states can vote at national elections. The District of Columbia is not a state, nor are the territories; and people living in either the District or the Territories have no right to vote at national elections.

Old Coins.

S. M., Mock's Creek, Mo.: No premiums on the dime of 1855.

K. M., Kalo, Iowa: The only premiums on silver 2-cent pieces are: 1865, 20 cents; 1862 to 1869, inclusive, 40 cents; 1870 to 1873 inclusive, 25 cents.

Miscellaneous.

C. W., Red Bud, Kan.: We do not know.

F. J., New Lisbon, O.: We can not publish it.

B. S. H., Blue Ridge, Ga.: We do not recall the quotation.

E. J. K., West Denver, Colo.: We can find out nothing about him.

J. H. W., Hudson, Ind.: The words you ask for are found in Genesis xlix. 31.

A. R. M., Concordia, Kan.: It is too long ago. We have nothing that gives it.

D. M. A., Dye, Mo.: No biography of him has ever been published, and we don't know the facts as to his life.

D. W. S., St. Edwards, Neb.: Write your inquiry to "Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C."

D. M. C., Drennen, Pa.: The only thing to do to remove the odor of moth preservative from a trunk is to set it open, in the sunshine and air.

"Beaver Co.," Pa.: We know nothing about it. We have explained many times the reasons why we can answer no questions regarding the reliability of firms.

N. H. M., Campbellsville, Ky.: Read the article, "Ingersoll and Democracy," on 5th page of Weekly Blade of April 12, and you will know what Ingersoll's politics is.

L. E. L., Winston, Mo.: In the Weekly Blade of March 8, on the 5th page, we gave full directions for making a cheap telephone, with engravings. Read The Blade!

E. B., Gove, Kan.: Why don't you read The Blade? Your question was answered in the Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of April 5, headed "Prohibitory Laws."

B. J., Paynesville, Minn., asks for a method of cleaning the pump of a drive-well pump which has become clogged, probably with quicksand. Who will tell him?

J. E., Americus, Kan.: Your question is answered fully in the editorial article, "The Bimetallism of the Constitution," in the Weekly Blade of April 5, fourth page, third column.

J. H. A., Ottumwa, Iowa: Manganese is a metal. It is very hard and brittle, can not be scratched by a file, takes a fine polish and cuts glass easily. It is not used in the metallic state, but its compounds are very valuable in the arts, and in medicine.

—RUDY'S PILE SUPPOSITORY is guaranteed to cure Piles and Constipation, or money refunded. 50 cents per box. Send stamp for circular and free sample to MARTIN RUDY, Lancaster, Pa. For sale by all first-class druggists.

ROYAL BRACKETS.

Presented to the Empress Frederick When in England.

The Empress Frederick recently visited the Shoreditch Technical schools, England. After inspecting the various departments and the museum, her majesty was

W

The Camp Fire.

Charge of the First Minnesota.

Editor Camp Fire:—The story of the disaster of the second day of the battle, when General Sickles' Third corps was overwhelmed at the Peach Orchard, is familiar to every one. Sickles held the extreme left, with one corps isolated, and was attacked at a time when he could not be withdrawn, and the only thing to do, as General Meade expressed it, was to stand and fight it out. The battle raged for hours with terrible fierceness, and division after division was sent to the succor of the Third corps. Hancock's Second corps was on Sickles' right and connected his line with the main army on Cemetery Ridge. From this line detachments had been made until there was barely a skirmish line left to support the batteries, which were the mainstay of the position. The turning point of Sickles' fight was when the angle of his line was broken in and his troops forced to retreat.

At this moment the Confederate commander ordered forward Anderson's division to pierce the interval between Sickles and Hancock. When at last it was seen that the Third corps must fall back, Meade ordered up re-enforcements from another part of the field to support Hancock and Hancock himself went toward Sickles' field to see what could be done to aid the stricken corps. Lieutenant Maginnis, of the First Minnesota, told the story of Hancock and his regiment as follows:

"When Sickles advanced, eight companies of our regiment were placed as a reserve support to a section of United States artillery. Below and before us on the plain the battle was fiercely raging. Soon the view became more obscured, for, though the sun shone brightly, the air was damp, and the smoke hung heavily over the fight, sometimes in rolling, cloudy masses, and again like a well defined wall, conforming to the line of battle. Through this could be seen the charging battalions, the darkened forms of the combatants and the banners wildly tossing to and fro above the struggling masses, looming gigantically in the maze between us and the declining sun. Again the sulphurous pall would hide everything from view, save when the flashes gleaming redly through the darkness revealed the position of the batteries. We would intently listen, endeavoring to tell from the yelling and the cheering, which came up from the chaotic turmoil, to which side the advantage leaned, while the rattle of small arms and the deep bass of the artillery made the music of the battle, and Round Top re-echoed the grand diapason. Then the breeze would roll up the smoky curtain, and none could repress a shout of joy to see that our men were crowding the fight, and that 'our flag was still there.'

"At length Sickles' angle was broken. Our troops in front gallantly endeavored to check the enemy till still fresh battalions of the foe came down, and our gallant boys gave way, carrying back their colors and slightly wounded and rallying by squads now and then to empty their guns against their pursuers. The rebel batteries poured grape and canister into the retreating groups, and their infantry, advancing with triumphant yells, showered rapid volleys of leaden balls into the broken ranks. Thomas' battery, which had necessarily been silent till these troops had cleared its front, now opened upon the rebel infantry at short range. This turned their attention to an objective point, and soon a group of crimson battleflags were advancing through the smoke toward it, supported only, as it was, by eight companies of the First Minnesota—262 officers and men all told.

"At last their line broke, rode up, and unable to conceal his agitation, asked in almost anguished tones: 'Great God, is this all the men we have here?' Not 100 yards behind us was the Taneytown road, crowded with our wagons, and behind them the hospitals and trains. If Hancock could only stop that charging mass for five minutes! A hope lit up his face, and pointing to the smoke covered masses of the advancing foe, he cried: 'Colonel Colvill, advance and take those clors.' 'Forward!' shouted our gallant colonel. As one man the regiment arose, and as if on review stepped down the slope toward the enemy. Their cannon opened on us, and shell and solid shot tore through the ranks, and the more deadly Enfield rifles of their infantry were centered on us alone. At every step fall our men, yet no one wavers. Every gap is closed up, and bringing down their bayonets, the boys press shoulder to shoulder.

"Five color bearers are shot down, and five times our flag proudly goes forward as before. Within 100 yards, within 50 yards of the foe, one-quarter of our men already fallen, and yet no shot has been fired at the enemy, whose foremost ranks, consisting of Forney's, Herbert's and other regiments of the Alabama brigade of Wilcox and portions of Baikdale's Mississippi brigade, had lost their alignment and become mingled in one advancing mass in their pursuit of the Third corps. Behind them came the Florida brigade in alignment. As soon as our movement was noticed the advancing mass stopped, and opened a murderous fire on us at not more than 50 yards distance.

"'Charge, men!' rang the order along the line, and with a wild cheer we ran at them. Their extended line swept around our flanks like the waters around a rock. But before us they gave way, for we empty our guns with the muzzles at their very hearts, and but little ammunition was wasted at that volley. A perfect swath of men sink upon the ground, and their living recoil back upon their second and third lines, while the body of many a chivalric Southerner lies beneath the feet of our men. Their supporting lines, confused and excited, wildly commence firing through the mass in front, slaughtering their own men by hundreds and throwing the whole column in confusion, while their artillery from the rear fire on friend and foe alike. Our object has been attained. Time has been gained. At that instant a battery on our left opened, and pouring a few rapid volleys into the confused mass swept it from the field. Before we had recovered from the shock, we found ourselves among groups of disarmed prisoners. The enemy had disappeared, all but their dead and wounded, and over their prostrate bodies ring the hearty cheers of our re-enforcing troops.

"The almost fatal attack was repulsed, but where was the First Minnesota? But 47 men now gathered around our colors. Great heavens, is it possible that the other 215 lie bleeding under them? Yes, they are all there within 100 square yards of crimson sward—215 killed and wounded—and none missing. Our colonel, lieutenant-colonel, major and adjutant were all wounded, each mortally, as was then feared, for all were pierced with more than one ball—which was the case with most of the wounded—while some of the corpses were perfectly riddled. Out of 21 line officers, but five were fit for duty. The command devolved upon Capt. Messick.

MINNESOTA PRIVATE.

The Fellow With a Red Shirt.

Editor Camp Fire:—While camped on the mountain east of Cumberland in the summer of 1864 there was a regiment camped south of us across a deep ravine on another spur of the mountain, and the main fort was about three hundrd yards above our camp on the top of the knob. The intervening space was a thick pine woods.

Perry and George liked milk and one morning while out getting some for coffee they were returning to camp with canteens partly filled.

About a mile and a half east of camp they saw a cow in a field and concluded to fill up the canteen. They got the cow in a corner and George stood with club in hand while Perry undertook to do the milking, but the cow being frisky they were having a troublesome time when "Vat you milk my cow," burst on their ears like a clap of thunder. Looking up they saw a big Dutch woman making for them with blood in her eye.

To say left there would be stating it mild. They got. But every time they looked back they could see the old Dutch woman was holding her own. After about a mile of scratching gravel they changed course for the camp south of ours, hoping to lose her in that camp, but unfortunately Perry had on a red shirt and when she would lose sight of them she would scream "Vere ish de fellow mit de red shirt," and keep right on down the mountain. Through the ravine came the boys and up the mountains and still th pursuer never flagged. As they passed through our camp Perry handed the canteen to one of the boys, saying "Hide it." They kept on straight up the mountain towards the Maine fort. Scarcely were they in the brush when the pursuer came, crying "Vere ish de fellow mit de red shirt." The fellow who took the canteen answered, "He belongs to the fort."

The boys when they got about half way up to the fort turned square to the left and running about two hundred yards hid in a tree-top, thinking they had at last thrown their pursuer off the track. But in about two minutes they heard the brush cracking and she was upon them, crying: "Now I hash you; you milkish my cow. I ish going to tell your head boss. I show you how to milk my cow."

Perry fumbled in his pocket and produced a twenty-five cent shinplaster. Handing it to her he said: "Take this and go home I never got a drop of milk from your cow"—which was true. The old lady took the money and went home rejoicing.—"Mam," Co. E, 6th W. Va.

BRAIN-WORKERS

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

When night comes, the literary and active business man's brain is hungry from the exhausting labor of the day. Horsford's Acid Phosphate quickly supplies the waste of tissue, and refreshing sleep results.

GIRLS IN TIGHTS.

Mammas and Sisters Shocked When They Attend a Play.

The wearing of tights by some of the girl students at the California Normal school, at Washington, Pa., has created a sensation in that town. There was an amateur performance of the play Julius Caesar one evening lately. Many of the young men and women of the school took part in the play. A large "populace" had been drilled, and the students were anxious to bloom out in the Roman toga, says the Philadelphia Record.

The costumes to be worn at the public presentation of the play arrived so late that the actors and actresses saw them for the first time an hour before the curtain was to go up. The girls were horror-stricken when the elocutionist who had charge of the affair opened the big trunks and pulled out a suit of tights for every amateur actress. With some of the tights short skirts were thought necessary.

The mammas and sisters of the blushing maidens, who were in the audience were shocked when they saw the vast display of the nether limbs. There was to have been a matinee the next afternoon, but the tight had aroused so much discussion in and out of the school, that the play was dropped.

Revenge.

A young man wearing a red necktie and a new spring suit boarded a yellow car at the postoffice last evening. He slided gracefully into a seat and had just buried his face in a paper when the conductor touched him on the shoulder and held out his hand for the fare.

The young man fumbled through his pockets while the conductor still held out his hand expectantly. As he turned his last pocket inside out he turned red as he remarked:

"I will have to walk, I guess; I can't find any money."

"Never mind," said a small man with a ragged beard and rusty hat, "here's a nickel."

The conductor took the money, rang his bell and went out on the platform.

"It was very kind of you, I am sure," said the young man. "Where can I find you to-morrow to repay your kindness?"

"You needn't mind bothering about that," said the little man. "I was actuated by a selfish motive."

"A selfish motive? What was it, pray?"

"I wanted revenge upon the conductor. That nickel was a lead nickel. When he turns in his cash at the end of the run it will be detected and he will have to make it good. He lives next door to me and kicked my dog last week."—Kansas City Times.

Explained at Last.

The angler is so absorbed in his hobby that he generally fishes with baited breath.—Yonkers Gazette.

A YOUNG GIRL'S LIFE.

SOME INTERESTING FACTS.

The Story is the Same, No Matter What Her Station In Life May Be.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

No matter whether she walks to her daily toil or rides in her carriage in the park. No matter whether she is one of the millions or one of the few thousands.

Whatever her station in life may be, she is subject to the same physical laws, and suffers in proportion to their violation.

Girls' over sensitiveness and modesty often puzzle their mothers and baffle the physician. They withhold what ought to be told.

Thousands have found health and comfort through the counsel of Mrs. Pinkham. If you are sick, write her at Lynn, Mass.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saves the young girl from the danger resulting from organic disturbance, such as suppression or retention of menses or irregularity. It cures displacement of the womb and all forms of disease arising from derangement of the organ. It is a remedy for woman, given by a woman.

What will cure the mother will cure the daughter, as their organism is the same, and governed by the same laws.

Get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound today from your druggist, and begin a new life.

The Sunday School.

Joseph Forgiving His Brethren.

LESSON V., APRIL 29, 1894.

Golden Text: If thy brother trespass against thee, rebuke him; and if he repent, forgive him.—Luke 17:3.

LESSON TEXT.

(Gen. 45:1-15.)

1. Then Joseph could not refrain before all them that stood by him; and he cried. Cause every man to go out from me. And there stood no man with him, while Joseph made himself known unto his brethren.

2. And he wept aloud; and the Egyptians and the house of Pharoah heard.

3. And Joseph said unto his brethren, I am Joseph; doth my father yet live? And his brethren could not answer him; for they were troubled at his presence.

4. And Joseph said unto his brethren, come unto me, I pray you. And they came near. And he said, I am Joseph, your brother, whom ye sold into Egypt.

5. Now therefore be not grieved, nor angry with yourselves, that ye sold me hither: for God did send me before you to preserve life.

6. For these two years hath the famine been in the land: and yet there are five years, in the which there shall neither be earing nor harvest.

7. And God sent me before you to preserve you a posterity in the earth, and to serve your lives by a great deliverance.

8. So now it was not you that sent me hither, but God: and he hath made me a father of Pharaoh, and lord of all his house, and a ruler throughout all the land of Egypt.

9. Haste ye, and go up to my father, and say unto him, Thus saith thy son Joseph, God hath made me lord of all Egypt: come down unto me, tarry not:

10. And thou shalt dwell in the land of Goshen, and thou shalt be near unto me, thou, and thy children and thy children's children, and thy flocks, and thy herds, and all that thou hast:

11. And there will I nourish thee; for thee there are five years of famine; lest thou, and thy household, and all that thou hast, come to poverty.

12. And, behold, your eyes see, and the eyes of my brother Benjamin, that it is my mouth that speaketh unto you.

13. And ye shall tell my father of all my glory in Egypt, and of all that ye have seen; and ye shall haste and bring down my father hither.

14. And he fell upon his brother Benjamin's neck, and wept; and Benjamin wept upon his neck.

15. Moreover he kissed all his brethren, and wept upon them: and after that his brethren talked with him.

Illustrative Applications.

Then Joseph could not refrain himself before all them that stood by him (v. 1). Deep feeling longs for expression. It may be repressed for a time, but sooner or later it must speak out. The heart will be true to itself in telling of its love to those whom it loves. There is a time to keep silence and there is a time to speak. "Deep waters run stillest," but they do run, and the signs of their movement are visible on the surface to those who watch the stream. Feeling that can always be repressed is not the deepest or the strongest feeling. If the heart has an abundance of love or sympathy or tenderness in it, it will overflow, and make its feeling known.

I am Joseph; doth my father yet live? (v. 3). Childhood's memories are fresh and strong in the mature heart. A boy never grows old to his father or his mother. His father is his father and his mother is his mother as truly when he is a man as when he was a boy. And his brother "Sam" and "John" are brothers Sam and John to him as long as he and they are alive. And the loves of one's early home life stand out in the memory when the hates and the jealousies and the bickerings of that life are forgotten. If only brothers and sisters realized, while they were boys and girls at home together, how their common life must live in their future memories, they would be more loving and less quarrelsome, in order that those memories might be brighter in old age.

And his brethren could not answer him; for they were troubled at his presence. A mean or a selfish action in one's early life is sure to be remembered with shame when brought back to mind in one's later years. It is harder to face one whom we have wronged than to face one who has wronged us. He may forgive us, but we can not forgive ourselves. We are likely to be troubled at his presence, not so much from fear of his wrath, as from contempt of our conduct. We lay up trouble for ourselves when we give place to spite or envy or jealousy at home—or away from hime.

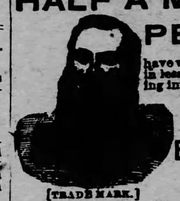
Come near to me. Be not grieved (vs. 4, 5). Words of comfort and words of encouragement are a duty toward those who, from any cause, are troubled and disprited. If others have injured us, and acknowledge their fault, we ought to speak to them cheerily. They need all the help we can give them to put them on their feet again, and to start them in the right way. Their lot is bad enough at the best. It is not pleasant to be wronged; but it is a great deal better to be wronged than to do wrong. Pity is called for quite as much toward those who are at fault as toward those who are aggrieved. When we see any sign of penitence in those who have used us shamefully, then is the time for us to say tenderly and heartily, "Come near to me. Be not grieved."

It was not you that sent me hither, but God (v. 8). Men often do God's work in spite of themselves. They deserve no credit for the good they do, for they meant to do harm; but it is good nevertheless. If a man fired at his brother in the woods, and the bullet killed a panther that jumped toward the brother just then, it would be true that bullet saved the brother's life; but the result would not change the murderous spirit which prompted the shot. It ought to be a comfort to both the ill-disposed and the well-meaning, that God is watchfully overruling the worst designs of sinners for the good of those who love him. A bad man can not do as much evil as he would like to, and he will be a means of more good than he purposes. We should thank God for this.

Tell my father of all my glory in Egypt, and of all that ye have seen; and bring down my father hither (v. 13). A father may, indeed, shrink from the thought, while his son is a boy, that he is not so much of a man as his son will be; but when his son has attained a position and honors which cause all men to look up to him, the father is sure to be glad that it is his son who has come to be so great. The mother also is sure to have this feeling of pride in the well-being of the son of her heart. Moreover, there is nothing more gratifying to the heart of a parent of a distinguished son than to be rear the son, and a sharer in his honors.

He kissed all his brethren, and wept upon them; and after that his brethren talked with him (v. 15). It is of no use to try to have freedom between two parties while there is a barrier between them of unforgiven wrong, or of a positive misunderstanding. It is very easy for the one party to say, at such a time, "Oh! do be yourself freely. Feel entirely at your ease;" or for the other party to say, "I will be entirely unconcerned, and will act and talk as if everything was all right between us." But no words or resolves of this sort can remove the existing barrier, or make it seem as if it were not a reality.

The party who is in the wrong must confess his wrong, and the party who has been wronged must give assurance of his forgiveness; or he who has been mistaken in opinion must see that he was mistaken, and must show that he now sees the thing in another light before the two parties can be at ease with each other, and can talk freely heart to heart. And as it is between two human parties, so it is between man and God. Forgiveness must be sought on the one hand, and given on the other hand, before there can be any true and free communion even between the penitent sinner and his loving Savior. But when such communion is thus secured, there can be entire freedom of intercourse, unhindered by any thought of the former estrangement.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.



HALF A MILLION PEOPLE

have written to Dr. A. Owen, is less than two years, seeking information about

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELTS AND APPLIANCES.

[TRADE MARK.]

Dr. A. OWEN.

THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN CURED by them when all other means had failed.

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE contains fullest information, list of diseases, cut of belts and appliances, prices, sworn testimonials and portraits of people who have been cured, etc. Published in English, German, Swedish, and Norwegian languages. This valuable catalogue or a treatise on rupture cured with Electric Truss will be sent to any address on receipt of six cents postage.

The Owen Electric Belt & Appliance Company

MAIN OFFICE AND ONLY FACTORY,

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT BUILDING,

201-211 State Street, corner Adams. CHICAGO, ILL.

THE LARGEST ELECTRIC BELT ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD.

MENTION THIS PAPER.

GRETCHEN AND KATCHEN.

Gretchen and Katchen, the two little maids,
Wear pretty white caps over tight flaxen braids;
They're clad like twin sisters from kerchief to shoe,
And both have round eyes of forget-me-not blue.

But Gretchen's in motion from morning till night;
She runs, and she skips, and she jumps with delight;
While Katchen you won't move, even when she is bid,
Because she's a dolly of china and kid.

Said Gretchen to Katchen, "We're left all alone;
We'll just have a quiet good time of our own;
You'll ride in the wagon to call on the cat,
To take her some cherries and have a long chat.

"In the vine-covered arbor the table we'll spread,
And load it with cherries, all shining and red;
I'll pick out the ripest from these on the shelf,
For sleepy Frau Green-Eyes, and you, and myself.

"I'll do all the talking for you and for her,
Since you, my poor Katchen, can not even purr,
'I never eat cherries, I thank you,' says she,
And then there'll be more for my Katchen and me!"

They called on Frau Green-Eyes, the sleepy old dame,
And grave little Katchen rode back as she came,
With never a spot on her kid fingertips;
But gay little Gretchen had purple-stained lips

—Helen Gray Cone, in April St. Nicholas.

NOW FOR THE NEW STOCKINGS.

Have Open-Work Insteps Wrought With Jet or Iridescent Spangles.

If you want to be up to date in hosiery you should own a pair of black silk stockings with the open-work instep wrought with jet, says the New York World. As may be imagined, this latest fancy is expensive, the stockings cost $14.35 a pair. With them is worn a black satin slipper with the tip of the toe embroidered in jet.

Frequently the design of this open-worked instep will be outlined with iridescent beads. Then the slipper should be of bronze suede or satin, embroidered to match. Very good silk stockings in plain colors may be bought for $1.95 a pair. The correct slipper of the hour is of patent leather, with an exceptionally

UP TO DATE.

high vamp, and a big black moire bow right at the instep. Bronze slippers are also much in demand. When they are of satin or suede the toe is embroidered. Green and silver iridescent beads look particularly effective on a bronze slipper.

The Evolution

of medicinal agents is gradually relegating the old-time herbs, pills, draughts and vegetable extracts to the rear and bringing into general use the pleasant and effective liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs. To get the true remedy see that it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all leading druggists.

It Was Eleven Something.

The following conversation is an example of my wife's hopeless ignorance of salmon fishing. One afternoon while I was out several neighboring ladies chanced to call, and, as usual, over their tea, opened fire with the usual query as to my sport on the river.

"Oh, yes," said her ladyship, in an abstracted way, "my husband caught a salmon yesterday."

"What size was it?" inquired one of the fair visitors.

"Eleven feet long," was the reply.

There was of course, much tittering at this.

Then, "it must have been eleven inches long," was the amended answer.

Increased merriment ensued.

"Well," said my wife, desperately, "I know it was eleven something. Perhaps it was eleven pounds."—Blackwood's Magazine.

Scott's Emulsion

of cod-liver oil presents a perfect food—palatable, easy of assimilation, and an appetizer; these are everything to those who are losing flesh and strength. The combination of pure cod-liver oil, the greatest of all fat producing foods, with Hypophosphites, provides a remarkable agent for *Quick Flesh Building* in all ailments that are associated with loss of flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all druggists.

Her Proprieties.

It was the court of Over and Terminer. A woman had been called into the witness box and started at once to address the judge.

"Here, madame," said the clerk, "you are to kiss this book."

"As I was saying," she remarked, "I wanted to tell you, Judge, that—"

"Stop," said the clerk, "kiss this—"

"I started to say," said the woman again to the judge.

"But, madame," began the clerk, "you must kiss the book."

"Sir," returned the woman, now very nettled, "I am not speaking to you. I'm talking to that fat man up there."—Judge.

An Unexpected Invitation.

"I merely called, madam," said the tramp at the back door, "to again express my thanks for that delicious piece of mince pie that you favored me with just seven weeks ago to-day. I remember it still as the best flavored and the most appetising piece of pie that I ever ate in all my life. That is all that I wished to say, madam. Pardon me for troubling you. Good day!"

And he acted as if he was surprised when she called him back and asked him if he wouldn't wait and try a piece of one of another batch of mince pies that she had just baked that day.—Somerville Journal.

Making a Beginning.

She—You know papa has failed; and he says that we must begin to economize.

He—Well, we needn't be wearing out two chairs.—Life.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

Talmage's Sermon.

THAT IN WHICH THE GOSPEL OF CHRIST REIGNS.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Preaches on Household Life and Duties—Religion Not the Rod.

Brooklyn, April 16.—In the great audience which assembled in the Brooklyn tabernacle yesterday forenoon were many strangers. Rev. Dr. Talmage chose for the subject of his sermon, "Home Religion," taking his text from Luke viii:39: "Return to thine own house, and show how great things God hath done unto thee."

After a fierce and shipwrecking night, Christ and his disciples are climbing up the slaty shelving of the beach. How pleasant it is to stand on solid ground after having been tossed so long on the billows! While the disciples are congratulating each other on their marine escape, out from a dark, deep cavern on the Gadarene hills there is something swiftly and terribly advancing. Is it an apparition? Is it a man? Is it a wild beast? Is it a maniac who has broken away from his keepers, perhaps a few rags on his person, and fragments of stout shackles which he has wrenched off in terrible paroxysm. With wild yell and bleeding wounds of his own laceration, he flies down the hill.

Back to the boats, ye fishermen, and put out to see and escape assassination. But Christ stands his ground; so do the disciples; and as this flying fury, with gnashing teeth and uplifted fists dashes at Christ, Christ says, "Hands off! Down at my feet, thou poor sufferer," and the demoniac drops harmless, exhauted, worshipful. "Away, ye devils!" commanded Christ, and the two thousand fiends which had been tormenting the poor man are transferred to the two thousand swine which go to see with their accursed cargo.

The restored demoniac sits down at Christ's feet and wants to stay there. Christ says to him practically: "Do not stop; you have a mission to execute; wash off the filth and the wounds in the sea; smooth your disheveled locks; put on decent apparel and go straight to your desolated home, and tell your wife and children that you will no more afright them, and no more do them harm; that you are restored to reason, and that I, the Omnipotent Son of God, am entited hereafter to the worship of your entire household. Return to thine own house, and show how great things God hath done unto thee."

Yes, the house, the home, is the first place where our religious gratitude ought to be demonstrated. In the outside world we may seem to have religion when we have it not; but the home tests whether our religion is genuine or a sham. What makes a happy home?

Well, one would say, a house with great wide halls, and antlered deerheads, and parlors with sculpture and bric-a-brac, and dining hall with easy chair and plenty of light and engravings of game on the wall, and sleeping apartments commodious and adorned. No. In such a place as that, gigantic wretchedness has sometimes dwelt, while some of you look back to your father's house, where they read their Bible by the light of a tallow candle.

There were no carpets on the floor save those made from the rags which your mother cut up at night, and you helping wind them into a ball, and then sent to the weaver, who brought them to shape under his slow shuttle. Not a luxury in that house. But you cannot think of it this morning without tearful and grateful emotion. You and I have found out that it is not rich tapestry, or gorgeous architecture, or rare art that makes a happy home.

The six wise men of Greece gave prescriptions for a happy home. Solon says a happy home is a place where a man's estate was gotten without injustice, kept without disquietude, and spent without repentance. Chilo says that a happy home is the place where a man rules as a monarch a kingdom. Bias says that a happy home is a place where a man does voluntarily what by law he is compelled to do abroad. But you and I, under a grander light, give a better prescription; a happy home is a place where the kindness of the gospel of the Son of God has full swing.

Go home this day and ask the blessing on your noonday meal. To-night set up the family altar. Do not wait until you become a Christian yourself. This day unite Christ to your household, for the Bible distinctly says that God will pour out his fury upon the families that call not upon his name. Open the Bible and read a chapter; that will make you strong. Kneel down and offer the first prayer in your household. It may be a broken petition; it may be only, "God, be merciful to me, a sinner;" but God will accept, and spirits will listen, and angels will chat, "Behold! he prays."

Do not retire from this house this morning until you have resolved upon this matter. You will not always be gone, many years will pass, and perhaps your younger children may forget almost everything about you; but forty years from now, in some Sabbath twilight, your daughter will be sitting with the family Bible on her lap, reading to her children, when she will stop, and peculiar solemnity will come to her face, and a tear will start, and the children will say, "Mother, what makes you cry?" and she will say, "Nothing, only I was thinking that this is the very Bible out of which my father and mother used to read at morning and evening prayer." All other things about you they may have forgotten; but train them up for God and heaven; they will not forget that.

When the queen died, her three sons brought an offering to the grave. One son brought gold, another brought silver, but the third son came and stood over the grave and opened one of his veins and let the blood drop upon his mother's tomb, and all who saw it said it was the greatest demonstration of affection. My friends, what is the grandest gift we can bring to the sepulchers of a Christian ancestry? It is a life all consecrated to the God who made us and the Christ who redeemed us. I cannot but believe that there are hundreds of parents in this house who have resolved to do their whole duty, and that at this moment they are passing into a better life; and having seen the grace of the Gospel in this place to-day, you are now fully ready to return to your own house, and show what great things God has done unto you.

Though parents may in covenant be,
And have their heaven in view;
They are not happy till they see
Their children happy too.

May the Lord God of Abraham and Isaac and Jacob, the God of our fathers be our God and the God of our children forever!

The Superiority

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is due to the tremendous amount of brain work and constant care used in its preparation. Try one bottle and you will be convinced of its superiority. It purifies the blood which, the source of health, cures dyspepsia, overcomes sick headaches and biliousness. It is just the medicine for you.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients.

Coming to Particulars.

"I am sensible of the honor you do me, Mr. Spoonamore, in the proposal of marriage you have just made," said the young woman, with a slight curl of the lip, "but circumstances over which I have no control will compel me to decline the honor."

"What are those circumstances, Miss Grimshaw?" fiercely demanded the young man.

"Your circumstances, Mr. Spoonamore."—Chicago Tribune.

Sure to Move Them.

Traveler—Deadlock in your state legislature, eh?

Native—Yes.

"Why don't you break it?"

"Wish we could."

"Nothing is easier."

"How?"

"Introduce a bill to raise salaries."—New York Weekly.

THE WORLD OF WOMEN

GREEN AND HELIOTROPE, LATEST COMBINATION FOR SPRING.

Some Styles for Children's Gowns—The Summer Parasols Are Shown in Many Handsome Designs.

The most beautiful combination this season is green and heliotrope, and the most fashionably dressed women have those combinations showing in some way. A pretty toilet is made of green and heliotrope mixed goods, combined with a pretty shade of dark green moire. The pointed overskirt has a circular ruffle, on which are appliqued lace pieces. The bodice has large revers, with lace tops and vest

THE FLARING BOW.

of a delicate shade of heliotrope chiffon. It is finished about the edge of the waist with the circular ruffle now so fashionable, and this has small appliqued pieces of the lace.

The double skirt and pointed will be most worn this spring, and the ruffle about the bottom of the waist is only suitable for small hips and slender fingers. The long coats are made up as much in silk as in cloth. The crepon is decidedly the most popular of all wool materials. It is light in weight and fine and pretty in texture, comes in all colors, and is suitable for every kind of function. A combination of black crepon, jet and moire silk is very effective. Louis XVI reigns in everything. Flaring bows appear everywhere, and in the oddest of places.

The costumes this season are exceedingly stunning, especially the street gowns. The pleasant spring weather coming so early has made the streets look very gay, and this season the women have elected to dress very conspicuously. For evening wear some new designs in decolete bodices are seen; one very handsome one was for a white satin tollet. Tulle was put on the waist in full plaits, very broad at the top and tapering at the waist line into a tiny point. The tulle was on back and front of the waist in this fashion and had a very beautiful effect. It was held in place by a broad cap wire bent in and put out and sewed on the tulle to form the plaits.

Waist coats and shirt waists are to be seen with all the cloth suits, and instead of the coat being open the

HANDSOME PARASOL

whole length as last year, it is now double-breasted, and longer skirted than formerly. Some of them are cut so they can be worn open or closed and short skirts are used entirely with them. The new gowns are cut entirely different from those of last year, and to remodel an old bodice or skirt, it is necessary to almost cover the waist at least with ruffles or lace trimming.

This summer shirt waists will again reign. After the popular blouses and silk waists women cannot go back to the uncomfortable, tight-fitting dress bodice. During the heated term they are about the only thing in which a woman can look neat, cool, and stylish, and at the same time feel comfortable. The shirt waist of this year deserves its name more than any of its predecessors. It is an exact reproduction of a man's shirt to the belt. The cuff, even, is made an exact copy of the true shirt finish, being set on the sleeve with a staying piece uppermost, opening on the top, exactly like a shirt cuff. The shield-shaped bosoms are very mannish, and turn slightly, exactly like those of the husband and brother. The only thing which varies slightly is the big sleeves which, full and loose, are very much in evidence on this very new design. The bosoms come in pink, blue, heliotrope, gray, and also in fine stripes. As a rule the back of the waists are the yoke and fullness gathered into the belt, which seems to have been settled upon as the most satisfactory one. Tucks and gauged backs are shown, but the most popular is the yoke back.

The cut given is a pretty little pink gingham for a child of 10. It is made with a plain full skirt, full balloon-like sleeves, with cuffs of gingham and turned back white embroidery edge. The waist is tight fitting, zouave jacket of gingham, upper part of which is finished with a broad turned back sailor's collar finished

CHILD'S GOWN.

with white embroidery edge. This opens over a white front of embroidery; turned down collar of white embroidery.

Children's shoes differ but little from those of previous seasons. They come for dress in cloth tops and patent leather vamps, light and dark tan leather, and low shoes, both light and dark. A grey cloth top with patent leather vamp is very pretty. Low ties will be worn more this summer than formerly, and the red and brown shoes to match costume and hosiery will be seen on the little folks.

The spring wraps that are shown are very curiously shaped, and I do not think would be of much value to any one who desired to secure warmth. They are made in all sorts of material and fit quite closely to the neck, but come only in a point or round over the shoulders and in front. In most instances they do not make any attempt to cover the sleeve. They can of course be made very dressy with lace, net and jet, and are becoming to anyone.

It is somewhat early to carry parasols, and I doubt if many of those I have seen in the shops will ever be carried on the streets, or even in carriages or at the seashore. But they are certainly most tempting and beautiful. Those of the taffeta silk with rows of lace, one laid flat upon the parasol, and the other hanging full around the edge, are very dainty and beautiful, while the plain silk with the chiffon ruffling with a slight trimming are enticing to any one. A good way to utilize old parasols that are plain and old fashioned, and with the long walking stick handles that were so much in vogue a few seasons ago, is to buy chiffon to match your costume, and sew row upon row of it about the parasol, allowing the outside row to hang down. This is done of course with chiffon that comes already gathered, finish all with a large bow on the handle and on the tip of handsome moire or Louis XVI ribbon. The illustration shows a handsome parasol made entirely of the Jaeunssee silk, which comes in all popular colors and shades.

A Standard Bearer.

In the crusade inaugurated nearly half a century ago against the professional ignorance of the old school of medicine, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters was a standard bearer. Its victories over disease, when the old time specifics proved absolute failures, proved that pseudo-philosophy which sanctioned the administration of violent remedies where the case required none, while it left as unalterable rules blood letting, violent purgation, the use of emetics and the employment of corrosive and cumulative poisons in simple cases of liver and malarial complaint, was in fact the worst of unphilosophy, contrary alike to the laws of true medicinal science of hygiene and of common sense. Biliousness constipation and chills and fever, as now treated by the Bitters promptly yield where they obstinately resisted old fashioned medication. So do dyspepsia, rheumatism and kidney complaint—all surely conquerable by this safe and really philosophic treatment.

Old-Time Fashions.

Greek ladies had steel and brass mirrors, parasols, fans and smelling bottles.

Lay figures for fitting on ladies' dresses were invented in France about 1390.

Corsets have been found on the mummies of Egyptian princesses of the royal family.

In 1516 Francis I gave to his queen the equivalent of $16,000 in our money to buy a hat.

The women of the middle ages always parted their hair with a small dagger. When not used it was carried at the girdle.

Phillippe le Bel, of France, ordered that no tradesman's wife should wear a gown made of stuff costing more than 20 cents a yard.

Wire hairpins were invented in England in 1545. Before that time the female coiffures were held in place by fine wooden skewers.

The lonkes train on record was that of Catherine de Medici on the occasion of her marriage. It was 48 yards, and borne by ten pairs of paces.

In the sixteenth century no lady was considered in full dress unless she had a mirror at her breast. It was oval in shape, about four by six inches in size.

From 1784 to 1786 the style of hair dressing in Paris changed seventeen times, and went from the extreme of short curls and a skull cap to a hat three feet broad.

Very Pastidious.

He had thrown himself at the feet of the girl he loved and on bented knees he pleaded his cause.

"Will you be my wife?" he urged, passionately.

"Certainly," she responded, with fastidious frankness, "but for goodness sake don't scrouch down that way! I don't like to accept a man whose pantaloons bag at the knee."—Detroit Free Press.

LOST OR FAILING MANHOOD,

General and Nervous Debility,

Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young Robust, Noble Manhood fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen Weak, Undeveloped Organs and Parts of Body. Absolutely unfailing Home Treatment—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GUIDE Book for the married, either sex, 112 p 10c., 4c stamps. Lea & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Free Trade Complete sets to sell Scales, Safes, Bicycles, Buggies, Guns, & Tools, Sewing Machines, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Organs, Pianos, Notions, Albums, Books, Fruit Trees, Vines, Plants and Novelties. Catalogue free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago.

BABY CARRIAGES Shipped C. O. D. Anywhere in any one in advance. We save you dealers' profits. Large illustrated catalogue free. Cash Buyers' Union, 164 West Van Buren Street, B 40 Chicago, Ill.

DETECTIVES.

Wanted in every county to act in the Secret Service under instructions from Capt. Grannan, ex Chief Detective of Cincinnati. Experience not necessary. Established 7 years. Particulars free. Address Grannan Detective Bureau Co., 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O. The methods and operations of this Bureau investigated and found lawful by United States Government.

WORK SHOPS

Of wood and metal workers without steam power equipped with outfits of BARNES' PATENT

FOOT POWER.

Machinery allow lower

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1894.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

COUPON NO. 3.

Please do not forget to use Coupon No. 3, which will appear in every issue for April. Any present subscriber to The Blade, who sends this coupon, cut from the paper, with $1 and the name of a new subscriber, will receive the third set of four parts of that splendid art serial, "Sights and Scenes of the World."

The offer for Coupon No. 1 and No. 2 are still good, and may be availed of. We have cut down the advertisement on the 5th page, in order to economize room, as we presume the majority of our readers are familiar with it.

"THE FOUNDATIONS OF FINANCE."

In the first issue of The Blade for May we shall begin the publication of the already announced series of papers entitled "The Foundations of Finance." We propose to show the beginning of wealth, and of its representative, money; to trace, in clear and concise language, the history of money, and of its varied substitutes, and to give in compact form, the principles which have been found sure by the experience of centuries, and on which all financial authorities are agreed. It will form an invaluable text-book on finance, and worth many times its cost to every intelligent voter. It will be absolutely non-partisan politically, and the mistakes that have been made in our national finances will be clearly pointed out, no matter what party was responsible for them. Don't fail to read the series attentively. It will be the best thing yet written on finance and its laws.

WHO WANTS FIVE DOLLARS?

We will be under great obligations if our readers will kindly write and tell us in their opinion,

HOW THE CIRCULATION OF THE WEEKLY BLADE CAN BE INCREASED

in their neighborhood. We will pay $5 for the best and most practical new idea. Address all letters on the subject to

CIRCULATION DEPARTMENT,
THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

THE HASKELL BILL.

The Ohio House of Representatives has postponed the Haskell bill for two weeks. The debate has been earnest, and the gentlemen participating therein have carefully gone over the subject in almost every light. It may be well to state briefly the provisions of the measure as it now stands.

The original bill was drawn along the lines of the liquor law of Massachusetts. In that state, as every one knows, each "town" votes at the spring election, every year, on the question of "license" or "no license." If license carries, then saloons are allowed, under the restrictions and regulations of the general law. If no license carries, no saloons are allowed within the boundaries of the "town" for the ensuing year. It is simply a form of local option.

The Haskell bill provided that a similar vote shall be taken in each county of Ohio at the regular April elections next spring, and regularly every second year thereafter. An amendment was made to this that the vote shall be taken only when 25 per cent. of the voters of the county shall petition therefor.

The bill has very strong backing, especially from the church membership of the state. The tendency of such legislation, for several years past, all over the Union, has been in the direction of local option, and for very sound reasons. It is a conceded fact that any restrictive law, whether on the saloon question or any other, is not supported by the public sentiment of the majority of the people, it is evaded or ignored. Iowa's prohibitory law was a striking instance of this. But local option avoids this, as a vote against the saloons in a county would mean that the public sentiment of a majority of the voters is opposed to saloons, and consequently that this sentiment will stand behind its full and fair enforcement.

Local option has another strong argument in its favor—that it is "home rule." It does not allow the great cities to dominate the wishes of the people of the rural counties, in a matter which is essentially a local one to each of them. If the majority of their voters do not want saloons, they will have the power to exclude them. If they do, they can have them—subject, of course, to the provisions of the Dow law.

HILL'S SPEECH.

Of the long looked for speech of David B. Hill, made in the Senate Monday, all that can be said is that it is typically Democratic. That is to say, it was a tirade of fault-finding, of objection, without a single remedy proposed, not one iota of statesmanlike discussion of constructive legislation. It was all destructive, and hence Democratic.

The only importance attaching to Hill's effort arises from its being an attack upon his own party and the President. In point of fact, his effort was a bitter assault upon Cleveland, under cover of a speech on the Wilson bill. He was especially severe upon the income tax provision of that patchwork measure, and arraigned Cleveland because he "did not put a Democrat at the head of the State Department." This left-handed compliment to Gresham bears equally upon Cleveland, for it was said concerning the Hawaiian business, and every one knows that the whole grotesque effort to reinstate Queen Liliuokalani was Cleveland's own, while Gresham was merely his clerk in the matter. Mr. Hill's effort is simply a further exposition of peanut politics.

"THE NEXT STEP IN ANTI-SALOON LEGISLATION."

Not long ago, the Rev. J. Newton Brown, one of the editors of the Northwestern Congregationalist, addressed a circular letter to a large number of representative temperance people all over the country, asking their views on this question: "What is the next step to be taken in anti-saloon legislation?" Mr. Brown inclosed a printed slip containing his own views, which are:

As a solution of this difficult problem, the writer suggests the combination of a prohibition policy in the state as a whole, with the option of adopting a different policy in the cities in accordance with the principles of home rule. Let the liquor saloon—the public drinking resort and treating place—be outlawed by a general statute applying equally to every part of the state. Furthermore, let the sale of liquor as a beverage (except by the officer appointed for this purpose in the exercise of the home rule privilege of a city) be strictly prohibited.

But let it be provided in the state law that, on a request from certain a portion of its citizens, and city may have the question whether it shall sell liquor submitted to a vote of the people. In case of an affirmative vote on this question, let the city asume the control of the liquor traffic within its borders and through officers chosen for the purpose, under such restrictions and regulations as may be provided for by the state law. Among other things let these three be required: (1) That no liquor shall be sold to be drank on the premises, so that the place where liquor is sold shall not become a saloon, or public drinking place. (2) That no liquor shall be sold at such a price as to yield more than a small profit...say of six or eight per cent—on the investment made. (3) That the city shall be liable for any damage caused by its sale of liquor.

The replies were characteristically varied. We give a selection, covering the entire ground, and from the more conspicuous of those addressed. Our readers will be interested in reading them.

President C. K. Adams, University of Wisconsin, replied that experience shows it to be impossible to enforce laws with which the preponderant opinions of a community are not in hearty sympathy; hence, in most cities over 8,000 or 10,000 population, it is impossible to do away with the saloon. He believes in very high license as the most efficacious method of controlling the traffic. And he adds the following, which is exactly in line with The Blade's views:

It is, however, in vain to suppose that what may be called the evil of drink can be entirely removed from the community excepting by the general moralization and upbuilding of society as a whole.

Rev. David Beaton, pastor of Lincoln Park Congregational church, Chicago, believes in a forward movement, but says "the passing of prohibitory laws which can not be enforced has gone far enough." He says the saloon not only sells liquor, but:

It is the workingman's club and only place of resort where he can pass the social hour with a companion, and so far forth it is a social necessity. Now we reformers have lost sight of this latter fact almost altogether. Thousands of men go to the saloon who do not want to drink, but want to meet a companion and talk over the news, and they have no other place to go to. To attempt to close our saloons without any wise concerted effort to provide social centers for the people is to court another failure in this work.

The renowned Rev. Joseph Cook, of Boston, answers the question thus:

1. To educate the young by precept and example in total abstinence and so prepare public sentiment that it will execute anti-saloon legislation and make prohibition prohibit. Every temperance blade should have a hilt and every temperance hilt should have a blade.

2. To rescue voters who are church members from the inconsistency of excluding rumsellers from church membership and yet, at the same time, voting to legalize rum selling. Most Protestant churches exclude the rumseller from church membership. All voters that favor this wise and righteous measure ought in common honor to refuse to vote to legalize the rumseller's business. There are 5,000,000 voters in the United States who are church members. If they would act independently and vote together on the temperance question, there is no political party that they could not bring to terms.

Mr. Cook falls, however, to give a practical method of getting this church element to work solidly together on temperance lines. In point of fact, it is an absolute impossibility to reach this result, and any one of experience in practical temperance work knows it perfectly.

Mrs. Helen M. Gougar writes characteristically. She says:

My reply is, that the "next step" is for the four million voters, who are now communicants in the Christian churches, to "step" out of the rum-soaked, rum-ruled and rum-cringing Democrat, Republican and Populist parties, and "step" into the Prohibition party.

That is the utterance of the zealot, who refuses to recognize any fact that does not square with his prejudices. The Prohibition party has been before the people for 22 years—certainly long enough to show that people will not do what Mrs. Gougar wants them to do. It is not growing as fast as is the voting population of the country, and will never, on its present lines, amount to anything effective.

Hon. James Monroe, ex-member of Congress and Professor at Oberlin college, takes a very common-sense view, saying:

I prefer a good county local option law—at least in a state like Ohio—to any other form of temperance legislation. I prefer granting permission to prohibit by granting permission to establish the liquor traffic. I would prohibit it wherever I could; I would establish it nowhere.

Hon. Elijah A. Morse, the noted congressman from Massachusetts, voices The Blade's ideas when he says:

My answer to the question, "What move next?" is, Educate, educate, educate, by lectures on the platform, in the public press, in the Sunday school, and most important of all, by a thorough enforcement of the law in nearly all the states requiring teaching in the public schools upon the subject of alcohol and narcotics, and thus raising a generation of total abstainers, which will make the suppression of the saloon easy. Continued, persistent, life-long, persevering work along educational lines is the next move, and is the only move towards permanent victory and success.

Prof. G. Frederick Wright, D. D., Oberlin College, says:

In states where prohibition is not practicable I have come to believe that we should content ourselves with: (1) Prohibiting the sale upon the Sabbath; between eleven o'clock in the evening and six in the morning; to minors and drunkards; and drinking on the premises except where served with a meal of victuals. (2) Permitting prohibition by all cities and corporate villages and by counties, upon a majority vote of the legal voters, the question to be submitted at regular intervals, so that the public sentiment should always be kept awake and opportunities always be provided for its proper expression. (3) If county prohibition is impracticable, providing for prohibition by local option in cities, corporate villages and townships, and if nothing better can be obtained, in towns having colleges within their limits.

It is noticeable that there is among these twenty-four different replies, a strong drift of opinion growing in favor of local option and high license as the best methods of regulation, with an earnest advocacy of The Blade's plan of educating the masses into a full knowledge of the evils, physical, mental and moral, which result from the drink habit. We believe that prohibition will be the ultimate result, but that we must upbuild the moral side of our people to the point at which they will, of themselves, support any and every effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

McKinleyism is getting simply awful as an epidemic. Look at the New Jersey election returns.

CONSTITUTIONAL BIMETALLISM.

The Blade knows that there is no hostility to silver as money in any part of the United States, save by a numerically insignificant fraction of the people. The masses are for bimetallism—the full and free use of both gold and silver as money.

In 1792, our first coinage law was passed. It established a coinage ratio of 15 1-2 of silver to 1 of gold. Why? Because, at that time, this was the exact relation of the market values of the two metals as bullion.

That ratio exised until 1834, when the coinage law was so amended as to make the coinage ratio 16 to 1. Why? Because the market values of the two metals had by that time changed so that one ounce of gold would buy just as much as 16 ounces of silver.

Note this fact: That Congress recognized the basic fact that a coin, to have unlimited legal tender powers and free coinage, must contain its face value in bullion.

Since the change of the coinage ratio in 1834, the price of silver has fallen much lower. The ratio of 16 to 1 no longer expresses the true relation between the metals as bullion.

Why not change the ratio as it was changed in 1834, and adhere to the principle of the law framed in 1792, by the fathers who framed the constitution, and make the coinage ratio express the market ratio?

This done, there is no obstacle whatever to the free coinage of silver, for there would be no danger of dropping to silver monometallism, and a dollar with only about half the purchasing power of the present dollar.

We believe that Congress should promptly consider how best to frame a bill, to be enacted into law, which would—

First—Put a dollar's worth of bullion into both dollars, gold and silver.

Second—Admit both metals to full coinage on equal terms;

Third—Coin all of both metals that shall be offered by citizens of the United States.

Two weeks ago we gave an article on this page, entitled, "The Bimetallism of the Constitution." We ask every one who has not done so to read that article carefully.

Then take a postal card, write on it your opinion of the plan, sign your name and postoffice address, and address the card to "Financial Editor, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Don't write letters—they are too long.

The financial question is one that needs solution, and that promptly. Let every reader send us his postal card; also, ask your neighbors and friends, whether they be Republicans, Democrats or Populists, to do the same thing. Don't write anything else on the card; and send them at once!

THE "KIDDER" ARTICLES.

Are you reading the talks between Mr. and Mrs. Kidder, on political topics, on the fifth page of the Weekly Blade? Last week Mr. Kidder got tangled up on the seigniorage question; in to-day's paper, they are discussing the absurd efforts of the Democrats in the House to get a quorum without making a rule to count it. Don't fail to read the series. You will be pleased.

AMERICAN LABOR SEEN BY SCOTCH EYES.

Elsewhere in this issue we give the summing-up of the investigations made by nine Scotch workingmen, sent to the United States last summer through the enterprise of the Weekly News, of Dundee, Scotland, to investigate labor conditions here, and institute a comparison with those existing in Great Britain. The report is well worth careful reading. It is a picture of ourselves as we appear to the eyes of nine canny Scots; and while there are some things in their summary to which they attached far greater importance than do we, their observations in the main are correct and valuable. Especially is it to be noted that they show up one Democratic free trade falsehood—that our wage-rate is not much, if any, greater than that of Great Britain.

The News of March 24, in its editorial reference to this summary, thus discusses the findings of its "artisan delegates:"

It was their privilege to have access to all kinds of workshops and factories; they gleaned information at first hand from the wage-earners and from the employers as well, relative to the conditions of labor; they had opportunities of seeing for themselves what home comforts were within the reach of the industrial classes. . . . The reader cannot fail to be interested in the combined report in which they give a general view of the conditions of artisan life in America.

In the first respect, with reward to the remuneration of labor, it is found that the rate of wages is as a rule nearly double what is paid in this country. On the other hand, the American wage-earner has to work longer and much harder, while in very few instances is the Saturday half-holiday enjoyed. While wages in the building trades rule high, there is a counteracting disadvantage of several months' enforced idleness every year. The workman often pays nearly three times as much for house rent as his fellow-tradesmen at home; but the fact that the wage-earner in America is able to save more money than is the general experience on this side of the Atlantic is proved by the great number of artisans who own their dwellings, by the superior style in which their houses are furnished, and by the high standard of living almost universally prevailing.

We doubt whether the objection that American artisans work longer and harder than their British cousins has as much weight as the News gives it. It admits that our workmen live better; may not the fact they have better, more varied and more abundant food, and far more comfortable homes, give them greater strength and endurance? Is it not true that our climatic conditions—brilliant skies and clear air—are more favorable for workers than damp and foggy air and cloudy skies? Does not the American enjoy life to a far greater degree than the English or Scotch artisan? We think so.

This stroke of enterprise in the part of the Dundee News smacks of the Yankee. The Blade begs to present its compliments to its lively and energetic Scotch contemporary, whose immense weekly edition fills a similar place in Scotch homes to that the Weekly Blade occupies on this side of the Atlantic—to express its appreciation of its enterprise in sending a delegation of artisans on such an errand, and to tender its congratulations on the success of the experiment. May its circulation grow with the passing years, and prosperity attend its fortunes!

The Duke of Veragua has been appointed president of the Spanish senatorial committee on treaties of commerce with Germany, Italy and Austria. He is thus rescued from oblivion once more.

Mr. Cleveland's right foot is still swollen, but the bump of egotism has gone down considerably since the Senate tariff debate opened.

National issues will be the only ones considered in the fall campaign.

"I am a Democrat" means nothing nowadays.

"OUR ONLY BLACK MAN."

In this issue we give the closing instalment of that excellent serial, "The Lone Inn." We believe our readers will agree with us that it is one of the best stories we have given them. It has been absorbingly interesting.

With next week's issue we will begin the publication of that splandid series of literary features, each by a star writer. The first number will be

"OUR ONLY BLACK MAN,"

by Hamlin Garland, the brilliant young writer of the Northwest, whose short tales have made him so deservedly popular.

It is a sketch of a negro, once a slave, who was taken into a Northwestern community wherein he was the only negro. The growth of his nature out of the servility of the slave into the self-respect of a freeman is delineated with the hand of a master.

DAVID DUDLEY FIELD.

The death of David Dudley Field removes the second of a remarkable band of four brothers, each of whom has achieved eminence in his chosen line of life work. They were the sons of the senior David Dudley Field, a New England clergyman. The one whose death is here recorded was the eldest son, the others being Stephen J. Field, associate justice of the supreme court of the United States; Cyrus W., the man who carried the project of the Atlantic cable to success; Henry M., a clergyman of eminence.

David Dudley Field was born in 1805, and became a lawyer, being admitted to the bar in 1828. He achieved eminence in his profession, and special prominence as the advocate of law reform. The entire code of civil and criminal procedure of the New York courts was completely remodeled by acts of the legislature, passed from 1848 to 1850, through his work. The basis of his new system was the abolition of the old distinction between forms of action, and between suits in law and in equity, so that the rights of the parties in any controversy can be determined in one action, instead of dividing the case into distinct suits, with increased expenses and greater delays.

The importance of Mr. Field's reform can be seen in the fact that it has been adopted in twenty-five states, is the basis of the "judicature act" which reformed the practice of the English courts, and has been made the basis of procedure in the courts of India and several other English colonies. Eighteen states have adopted his code of criminal procedure, also.

In 1857 Mr. Field was appointed the head of a commission which prepared a political code, a penal code, and a civil code. These were completed in 1865. The penal code has been adopted by New York, but not the others as yet. These three codes, with the two previous ones, were intended to supersede the old "common law" entirely in that state. Many other states have drawn largely from his penal code, California and the two Dakotas adopting them in full. In his late years Mr. Field directed his attention to international law, and prepared the outlines of an international code, which resulted in the formation of an association for the reform of the law of nations, and to substitute arbitration for war. Mr. Field was one of the greatest jurists America has ever produced, and his death is a loss to the world.

THE COAL MINERS' STRIKE.

It is to be regretted that the United Mine Workers of America have decided on a general strike for higher wages on April 21. A strike on a falling market and with a superabundance of unemployed labor can hardly succeed. The wage-conditions of the country have been slowly changing for the past five or six months, because of the probability of tariff reductions which will compel all industrial establishments whose products have to compete with imported articles of the same kind, to reduce the cost of production; and as labor is the largest factor, the wage-rate has been going down.

Wages, of course, are going down in all occupations, including those the free trade theorists call "non-protected" ones. This fact shows the untenable nature of theories learned from books, written by men who have no practical knowledge of the subjects on which they spin a rainbow web of sophisms. The Blade, in its discussions of the tariff question, has always warned wage-workers that a reduction in wages in one section of our great industrial army meant a reduction all along the line, to all employed for hire, and pointed to wage-reductions following financial crashes in the past—notably that of 1873—for undoubted proof. Any intelligent man can see the proof before his eyes to-day.

We fear the coal-miners' strike stands but little show of success; that it will fail, and involve losses to all concerned which they are in no condition to bear. If the Wilson bill be not killed in the Senate, the coming summer will possibly be marked by great strikes to secure advances in wages or prevent reductions, and the most of which must necessarily fail. The way to stop the general reduction of wages to a free trade basis is to vote the Republican party into national power, and uphold protection as the settled economic policy of the nation.

Mr. President Carnot says that he will not again be a candidate for re-election to the French Presidency. This announcement will still further complicate matters in the French Republic, and make the election extremely warm. M. Carnot has made a strong head of the government. Mistakes there have been, and at times his hand has not been strong enough, yet the French Republic is to-day on a firmer basis than ever.

One of the evidences that business has reached the bottom of the depression, and is getting ready for the rise, is the gratifying diminuation of fire losses. The total for the United States and Canada for March was but $9,147,100, against $16,662,350 last year and $10,648,000 in 1892.

The Adventists have postponed the end of the world until after the election. Probably a new Republican Congress will put it off for two years longer.

King Humbert is tired of his army. All Europe would be better were the armies on the small footing of the military of the United States.

The Jersey mosquito is about the only Democrat left in that state.

CAN THE WILSON BILL BE DEFEATED?

Our Democratic contemporary, the Boston Herald, waxes wroth over what it believes to be the purpose of the Republican Senators—to each deliver a long speech on the Wilson tariff bill, "averaging at least a day and a half in length." This alleged intention excites the Herald's most lively indignation, and it grows eloquent in protest against it. It sees a deep and dark design "to obstruct and hence delay Senatorial action on the tariff," and it proceeds to argue against such obstruction thus:

The present industrial condition of our country is better than it was when we were in the throes of financial distress caused by the uncertainty concerning the future of our currency system; but the recovery of business activity and consequent prosperity has been slow, and in some instances only faintly marked, because of the present uncertainty concerning tariff legislation. If there is to be a material change made in the duties upon raw and manufactured goods of many kinds, the chances are that market prices will undergo a material variation. This being the case, dealers and manufacturers cannot afford to give orders for goods to be delivered at some distant time in the future. The seller of textile fabrics cannot afford to order from the manufacturer goods to be delivered six, nine or twelve months from this time, because in the interval the market value of the finished commodity may be materially changed. The manufacturer cannot afford to purchase a large quantity of raw materials from which to manufacture finished commodities if before they are completed, put upon the market and sold, the duty on the raw material is to be removed and the scale of duties on competing foreign finished commodities are to be reduced. It is necessary, in all great departments of trade, both buying and manufacturing, to proceed in a hand-to-mouth fashion until the tariff bill has been passed, and the new condition of affairs confirmed.

No one who knows anything of the manner in which business is ordinarily carried on needs to be told that such limitions imply something approaching business stagnation. There is movement in trade, but it is a slow movement, lacking all of those characteristics which accompany an active and prosperous business. Each day of needless delay of this kind involves a loss to the business men and wage earners of this country equivalent to millions of dollars, and a speech a day and a half long, which it is said each of the Republican Senators propose to deliver, may be said to cost the community as a whole, for the purpose of allowing its author to deliver it, not less than $10,000,000.

We are glad to hear, from high Democratic authority, so clear a statement of the enormous aggregate loss to the country through the tariff agitation, and such an excellent synopsis of the reasons for the present business stagnation. The Herald should remember, however, that the Democratic party is directly responsible for this business stagnation, and for every dollar of loss. Had the Republicans remained in power, there would have been no business depression. The mills and factories would have remained busy hives of industry; trade would have been unhampered, for the future would have been clear; the army of men now idle would have had steady work at gold wages, and the prosperity which was the rule in 1891 and 1892 would have still existed.

Granted that the rumored design of the Republican Senators to discuss the Wilson bill exhaustively is true; are they justified in this course? The Herald says they are not, because it will prolong the period of doubt and uncertainty. But is it certain that the final passage of the Wilson bill would bring a return of activity and prosperity? It is not: on the contrary, it is demonstrable that it will render many of the present unfavorable conditions permanent. It will increase imports from abroad: but every dollar's worth of manufactured articles we import more than in the past means that much taken from our own industries. The more we import the less we will manufacture, and the less work there will be for our employes. A reduction of wages all along the line, in the direction of a free-trade wage scale, is now going on, and this would continue until we reached a scale at which we can compete with foreign cheap labor; but, as the purchasing capacity of the people must depend on the amount of wages, this would mean diminished purchasing power, and consequently restricted trade for our retail merchants. Hence the passage of the Wilson bill will simply make permanent many of the temporary conditions of the present.

If the purpose of the delay attributed to the Republican Senators can be made to compass the failure of the Wilson bill to pass, it is their duty to carry their plan to the extreme. If the bill can be made to fail at the present session, it will never become a law. The November elections will show such an overwhelming revulsion of popular sentiment on the tariff question that it will be impossible to put any tariff-smashing measure through the present Congress. As soon as this is certain, business and industry will suddenly waken into activity, and the interrupted prosperity of eighteen months ago be resumed. By all means let the Republican Senatirs use every effort to delay and defeat the bill.

WILDCAT CURRENCY.

Another step has been taken in the direction of currency inflation. The Democratic caucus of the House of Representatives has adopted a resolution declaring in favor of the repeal of the 10 per cent tax on the notes of other than national banks.

The proposition is to be made a rider to the Brawley bill, suspending the tax on certain notes issued during the currency famine last summer. This bill is in the hands of the committee, and is to be reported favorably. Hence the measure will be very favorably situated to be called up, debated, and put on its passage. It is hoped that by thus combining the two measures the bill will pass both houses of Congress and receive the President's signature. The attitude of Mr. Cleveland, however, is an unknown quantity.

The repeal of this provision will unavoidably be followed by an era of wild-cat bank notes. Especially will this be the case in the West and South. It is strange that within a little more than thirty years the manifold evils and annoyances of such a currency should be so completely forgotten that the people clamor for a return to such a currency. While the experience gained through the operations of the national banking law will doubtless lead to the enactment of state laws which will make the notes of state banks more secure than they were in the old times, there will yet be enough trouble and loss with the currency to demonstrate the vast inferiority of the state bank system to the national one.

There is every prospect for a split in the Democratic party with an Eastern and Western ticket in '96. Should the Senate and House fail to get together in the income tax, free silver, and, state bank tax repeal, the division appears inevitable.

The usual motive for giving a railroad pass to a member of Congress or of a state legislature is the hope that thereby something else will come to pass.

Mr. Crisp must adopt the Reed rules or quit business.

THE DISADVANTAGE OF BEING ACCOMPLISHED.

How pleasant it is to play the piano, while some other fellow waltzes with your best girl.

DIRECT ELECTION OF SENATORS.

There has been for a number of years a demand on the part of many that United States Senators shall be elected directly by the people. The feeling seems to be that, being chosen by the state legislatures, they are to some extent released from the responsibility they would feel toward the people, and that this sense would be quickened by a direct election. We believe the chief trouble does not lie in the mode of election, but in the character of the men chosen. The answer to this is that the legislatures are venal, or tied down by political obligations. But, after all, is not the fault with the people themselves in not choosing men of higher grade to the legislature? And is it absolutely certain that there would be any improvement in the character of the Senate, were the people to elect directly? If they elect venal legislators, will they improve on the character of their Senators?

But, supposing it is granted that an election by the people would, all things considered, be better than by legislatures. Perhaps the experiment is worth trying. There is but little use of clamoring for a constitutional amendment permitting this. A resolution proposing the amendment must first pass both Houses of Congress by a two-thirds vote, and then be adopted by the legislatures of three-fourths of the states. Will two-thirds of the Senate vote for such a resolution? Will state legislatures adopt it? It is very doubtful. But precisely the same result can be reached without a constitutional amendment.

How? By having the state conventions of all parties in the canvass for the election of members of the legislature which will elect a Senator, nominate a party candidate for Senator, and thus pledge the members of the legislature which its party shall elect, to vote for him. If a constitutional amendment were adopted, nominations for Senators would be made. They can be made, and the party candidates for the legislature will be in honor bound to vote for the Senatorial candidate of their party, if elected, the same as Presidential electors are in honor, though not in law, bound to cast their votes for the nominee of their party for the Presidency.

There is no difficulty about the matter at all. It was done in Illinois, resulting in the choice of Gen. Palmer to the Senate. Wetmore was nominated for United States Senator by the Rhode Island Republicans in the campaign just closed, and, as the legislature has a Republican majority, he will be elected. What good reason is there for not adopting the plan if a majority of voters desire to take the choice of United States Senators out of the hands of the legislatures? Or is the agitation simply for the sake of agitation, to give jawsmiths employment"

THE POLITICAL REVOLUTION.

As the municipal and other local elections proceed, it becomes more and more evident that a political revolution is in progress. No local issues, no disgust at the parceling out of offices among Democrats, can account for the surprising and gratifying Republican victories. East or West, the result is the same. It is not a mere temporary reaction, depending on superficial causes and temporary in its significance. It is a revolution, a complete change of front on the part of a very large class of voters, who have found the year's experience of Democratic rule has verified the predictions of the Republicans as to the evil results of the tariff-smashing, industry-destroying theories of the Democratic party, if that organization ever had the power to carry them into effect.

The results of Tuesday's contests show that the revolt against Democracy and low tariff is continuing, and gaining in strength. Albany, the capital of New York, has given a crushing defeat to the administration Democrats. The supremacy of fifteen years is overthrown, and a Democratic majority of 3,360 last fall is turned to an opposition majority of 3,424.

Lockport, New York, went Republican—electing the mayor and five out of six aldermen—for the first time in twenty-five years.

New Jersey's cities tell the same story. Trenton, Jersey City, Paterson, Orange, Elizabeth, Camden, and other smaller cities, show an unbroken record of Republican success.

It is no longer a revolt, but a revolution. The November contests will result in the most sweeping Democratic defeat since the national contest of 1864.

The Brazilian war is over at last. De Mello and his 1,500 insurgents, driven out of the state of Rio Grande del Sul by Peixoto's troops, crossed the frontier into Uruguay, and surrendered to the authorities of that country. This is the complete collapse of armed insurrection, and it is hoped that unbroken peace may be the good fortune of our sister republic.

The death of Zebulon Vance, Senator from North Carolina, takes away one more of the old representatives of the Confederacy in that body, and will give the younger Democracy of the Tar Heel State an opportunity to send one of their number to succeed him.

Maxwell, the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General, is credited with a record surpassing even that of Adlai Stevenson, in the rapid decapitation of Republican postmasters.

There is every prospect that the author of the Wilson bill will not be returned to Congress. The fate of Horizontal Morrison awaits him.

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

Read the Announcement of Our Grand Premium Offer.

On the seventh page will be found the announcement of the most important premium offer ever made by The Blade—and one that is most welcome, not only to our subscribers, but to the people at large, who have ben asking for the "Nasby Letters" in book form for many years. We have spent much time and labor on this book, besides the great aggregate expense of printing and binding so many thousand copies. We hope that every subscriber will renew and get a copy under this offer.

A few weeks before the expiration of your subscription, you will receive a postal card, which if returned with one dollar for your renewal will be received as a due-bill for a copy of the "Nasby Letters," which will be sent postpaid, free of all charge. We do this in order to facilitate our work in entering names and sending the book. It takes far less labor to care for each month's renewals during that month than to let them run over into the next month.

Of course, we shall take care of new subscribers at the time they order. We can not send them postal card due-bills, nor fix a time wherein we prefer to receive their orders; but any new subscriber who sends us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for a copy of the "Nasby Letters," will have his order filled as soon as it is received. If you do not mention that you want the book, we shall consider that you do not want it. Send in your orders!

GEN. LEW WALLACE AT SHILOH.

Gen. Lew Wallace was at the reunion on the battle-field of Shiloh, on the anniversary of that sanguinary struggle, to meet the survivors of his command, and to endeavor, if possible, to exonerate himself from the blame which has attached to him for his failure to bring up his troops in time to take part in the fierce conflict on the first day. To do this, General Wallace and his old comrades marched over the route they took in 1862, and had a surveying party measure the distance; with the result of finding that his division "moved full seventeen miles from 11:30 o'clock in the forenoon till dusk in the evening." The road was horribly muddy, and General Wallace truly says: "Ask any soldier of either side if fourteen miles are not the average day's march for a division of infantry under the most favorable circumstances."

All that is true, but that is not the point of the criticism on his conduct. General Grant sent orders to Wallace to hurry his division to the battlefield at Pittsburg Landing by the shortest route—along the river bank—a distance of six miles. General Wallace apparently was fired by the ambition to deliver a bold stroke that would make his fame as a military leader, and took another road, with the probable intention of coming unexpectedly upon the left flank of the Confederate army. The road was longer than he had supposed, and he marched his men seventeen miles instead of six.

His fault was in not obeying orders; his imperative duty was to hurry his men, by the shortest possible route, with the utmost speed, to Pittsburg Landing. Sidney Johnston and Beauregard were pressing Grant's army steadily backward to the river, and had not night come to the stubbornly-contested field, an overwhelming defeat would have been Grant's fate. Wallace got there after darkness had fallen. During the night Buell came up, and the next day the field was won; but Wallace can take no credit for the result. Grant forgave Wallace, attributing his conduct to inexperience. In his memoirs he says: "Later in the war General Wallace would not have made the mistake that he committed on the 6th of April, 1862." There is no imputation on Wallace's bravery—only on his inexperience and poor judgment.

The Breckinridge case is ended, and it is safe to say the verdict meets the approval of the vast majority of the American people. The verdict of the jury means that Breckinridge promised to marry Miss Pollard, but broke his word; and she is given $15,000 damages. It sets the Kentucky Congressman before the nation in a most unenviable light, and should put a period to his political career, unless the voters of his district take the same shameful view that was exploited by Phil Thompson in his infamous speech. Their action in the coming Congressional contest will be watched with interest by decent people all over the United States. Kentucky manhood is on trial.

The House of Representatives of the Ohio General Assembly should follow the lead of the Senate, and pass the bill granting the women of Ohio the right of suffrage on school questions. The majority of states now allow this, and Ohio should not be behind her sister commonwealths in an act of justice to the women of the state.

The attitude of many Democrats just now seems to be that they are in favor of the Wilson bill, but opposed to its passage.

SOME PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

Lord Salisbury habitually dictates official papers into one of Edison's phonographs.

Irving's gross receipts for his American season of twenty-eight weeks were $365,-633. He only played in ten cities.

Jules Simon, the eminent Frenchman, who is nearly 80 years of age, will shortly undergo an operation to prevent total blindness.

Lord Roseberry once introduced a bill to substitute an elective senate for the House of Lords. He is said to be heartily in favor of removing the veto power of the Lords.

Rudyard Kipling is by no means dependent upon the fruits of his pen for an income. He has estates in Vancouver which bring him in a handsome amount yearly.

The queen rarely sends any telegrams to any members of the royal family or to her intimate friends otherwise than in cipher, a system of figure ciphers having been carefully prepared for her and their use.

Francis Thompson, who is hailed as one of the most promising of the younger poets of England, has been reclaimed from a life of vagabondage, and is now living at a Capuchin monastery in Wales.

Rev. Dr. Joseph Parker, of London, is credited with a rather clever remark. The three present-day euphemisms for the "world," the "flesh" and the "devil," he said, are "society," "environment" and "tendency."

The Hungarian government has just commissioned the painted Munkacsy to paint a picture representing the appeal of Maria Theresa to her subjects in 1741, when her country was menaced by Frederick the Great.

John Fiske, the well-known literary man, cultivates plants as a recreation during his intervals of study. He has a small conservatory with a number of choice plants attached to his home in Cambridge.

Frau Materna, the great Wagnerian prima donna, having just completed a quarter of a century of service at the Imperial Opera, Vienna, is about to retire into private life. The distinguished artist is a Styrian and the daughter of a schoolmaster.

Mrs. Annie Besant wears a handsome ring sent to her by Mme. Blavatsky. In speaking of it she said: "It is very magnetic, and after it was given to Mme. Blavatsky she wore it during the remainder of her last incarnation. I shall wear it during the rest of my stay on earth this time."

Edmunds Yates reports that the queen offered to make Mrs. Gladstone a countess if the retiring premier didn't care for an earldom for himself. Mr. Gladstone humbled her majesty that he was only following the example of his first leader, Sir Robert Peel.

General W. S. Bull, who has been appointed superintendent of police in Buffalo by the new anti-Sheehan police board, is 50 years old, and was born in Buffalo. During the war he was on General Hancock's staff as inspector of artillery of the Second army corps.

Having good reasons to fear that John Simonson, a prominent business man of Oberlin, Kan., and her betrothed lover, is about to marry a Kansas country schoolma'am, Miss Martin Morris, of Cleveland, Ohio, has applied for an injunction. Her attorney advised her to bring an action for breach of promise, but she told him she wasn't after John's money; she wanted John himself.

King Oscar composed an ode to the memory of Gounod, whose works he greatly admired, his majesty being himself a composer and distinguished musician. The king, as Prince Oscar, was the first to introduce church music into Sweden some twenty years ago, till then unknown.

Clay Whitley, of Indianapolis, has sent to the widow of General Stonewall Jackson, the general's sword, which Whitley took from the confederate leader's house at Lexington, Va., while it was burning in June, 1864. Whitley was a corporal at the time in the command of General Sigel's troops sent to burn the house. Mrs. Jackson is now living at Charlotte, N. C.

Things are not always harmonious when great men meet. The occasion of Emerson's last visit to England he sought out Ruskin and went to his house to see his pictures and other works of art there. Ruskin talked with amazing volubility about his treasures until the sage of Concord, himself a most reticent talker, could no longer bear the stream of pessimistic words. "At last," he said afterward to a friend, who has only recently made public the anecdote, "I could not endure it any longer, for his thoughts were black as night, and I took a sudden leave of him."

Mrs. William Dean Howells is not a literary woman. This the world already knows, as it also knows that the particular form of femininity that Mr. Howells is so famous at portraying is typical of his wife. Still it is something of a shock to learn the following, some one in speaking of one of Mr. Howells's novels to the author's wife, remarked: "I think it altogether the finest thing he has ever written, don't you?" To which Mrs. Howells replied carelessly enough: "I don't even remember what it is; I don't pretend to read half he writes anyway."

PURELY PERSONAL.

M. Coquelin is declared to be the richest actor in the world, with Henry Irving a close second. Bernhardt is the wealthiest actress.

Miss Fanny Crosby, who is best known as the author of "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," has been blind since she was six weeks old. She is 75.

Cockran and Payne, the two New York Congressmen, have the largest heads in the house of Representatives. Each of them wears a No. 8 hat.

Senator Daniels of Virginia is considered to be the handsomest man in the Senate, having a patrician face and clear cut features that remind one of Booth.

Joshua Thomas, of Baltimore, who was a member of General Lee's staff, has given to the Maryland Confederate Home at Pikesville the camp-chair used by the General.

Mrs.

NEXT WEEK!

We Shall Begin the Greatest Literary Feature of The Year.

"Our Only Black Man," by Hamlin Garland, the First Tale.

We have just completed arrangements for a series of original, illustrated articles, by twenty-six of the MOST FAMOUS LIVING WRITERS.

These articles, secured at great expense, will be copyrighted, and can not be used by other papers after their publication in The Blade. They will make a feature that will add immensely to the already great popularity of the famous old Toledo Blade.

The first of the series will be printed next week. It is a short story by Hamlin Garland, the brilliant author of short tales, and is entitled

"OUR ONLY BLACK MAN."

Here is the list of the other authors who will contribute this remarkable series to The Blade:

ALPHONSE DAUDET,
The famous French novelist.

EUGENE FIELD,
The clever poet and story teller.

RIDER HAGGARD,
The great sensationalist.

GEN. O. O. HOWARD,
The popular war author.

DONALD G. MITCHELL,
Who will write a "Reverie."

WHITELAW REID,
The editor of the Tribune.

H. C. BUNNER,
Well known as Puck's humorist.

E. C. STEDMAN,
The famous Poet-Banker.

COL. T. W. HIGGINSON,
Writer of war stories.

MARY E. WILKINS,
The favorite New England novelist.

MRS. MARGARET DELAND,
Author of "John Ward, Preacher."

THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH,
The poet editor of the "Atlantic."

MARK TWAIN,
America's greatest humorist.

J. M. BARRIE,
England's popular novelist.

"OUIDA,"
The fascinating story teller.

FLORENCE WARDEN,
The genius of mystery.

EMILE ZOLA,
France's exponent of realism.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY,
Our own Hoosier post.

GILBERT PARKER,
The clever writer.

AMELIA E. BARR,
Novelist and essayist.

"THE DUCHESS,"
The charming novelist.

THOMAS HARDY,
England's great story writer.

CONAN DOYLE,
The creator of Sherlock Holmes.

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS,
The literary miniaturist.

Never before has any one paper secured at one time such a galaxy of brilliant writers.

The Blade takes great pride in making this announcement, and feels sure that the approval of its friends will amply recompense it for the great expense incurred.

Publishers' Column.

OUR WATCH OFFER WITHDRAWN.

We have discontinued the arrangement whereby we furnished watches, and hereby withdraw the offer. Do not send any more orders for watches, as we will not fill them.

We think that all who desired watches under any of the various offers made are supplied. We shall probably, some time next fall, make a series of new offers, of an entirely different character, to those who may then desire watches; but until we make proper announcement, no watch orders should be sent us.

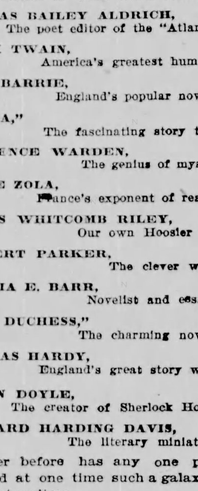
WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The Mackintosh Brought Within the Means of Every One.

The "mackintosh"—a thin cloth coat impervious to rain—is universally used abroad as an overcoat for winter, spring and autumn. It is infinitely superior in wet weather to the ordinary "rubber" coats, clammy and cold.

The "mackintosh" is a regular spring overcoat of fine quality so far as appearances go and only the wearer knows that it is perfectly waterproof and warmer than an ulster.

The ordinary cost of a mackintosh ranges from $16 to $35; but one of the American manufacturers has agreed to sell usiqle coats to subscribers of The Blade at the wholesale price per thousand, and this reduction brings the cost



of an excellent coat to about one-half the usual retail price. The offer is limited to two colors and two grades, and to sizes (bust measurement) ranging from thirty-six to forty-six inches. Each coat is fifty-three inches long, with a detachable cape twenty-four inches long, of double texture goods, the lining being a handsome plaid. They are made of fine materials and in the best manner. They will not grow hard or stiff, and are first-class in every respect.

The dark-blue coat is of very fine cloth, ribbed, not all wool, but very handsome, and the price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $8.85.

The black coat is made from a fine wool, smooth-surface cloth that is less showy than the blue, but will give the best of service. The price, including delivery to any express office n the United States, is $9.85. Coats of different sizes will be made to order for $2 extra.

In ordering care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as exchanges can not be made. All remittances must be sent to The Blade, Toledo.

LADIES' WATERPROOFS.

This waterproof is single texture cloth, made in Inverness shape, as shown in the cut. The Inverness is the only style which can be worn with the latest fashions in ladies' gowns—with shoulder puffs and the new sleeves. This waterproof is sleeveless, with a long cape, covering the arms and buttoning in front. This cape is prettily lined with an appropriate color of cloth. They are carefully stitched and thoroughly vulcanized, so they are unaffected by any climate.

We can furnish them in two colors—either in black diagonal or navy blue diagonal. In ordering, state whether you want black or blue. The only measurement necessary to be sent is the length

wanted down the back, from the neck. They are made 52, 54, 56, 58, 60 and 62 inches long. The odd inches are not made.

We will send one of these ladies' waterproofs by express, and prepay the express charges to any express office on any railroad line, for $7.95. Be careful to give the express office to which it is to be sent, as well as your postoffice address.

THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

It is only after careful consideration and thoroughly testing the machine, that we arranged to offer our subscribers the BLADE WASHER. Thousands have been made and sold in Northwestern Ohio and throughtut the United States, and we are satisfied to recommend and endorse them. It is the only perfect machine on the market, and saves time, labor, soap and clothing. Directions accompany each machine. The retail price of this machine is $7. We, however, offer to send one of these Machines by freight to any address, and also a copy of the Weekly Blade on year, for only $5.00; or we will ship a Machine free to any person sending us ten subscribers for the Weekly Blade one year and $10. The entire club of ten to be sent at one time. The Washer is carefully boxed or crated and shipped by freight, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of Machine. The freight charges will be but a trifle. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons, and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver. This table ware so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived, and not only the first-class hotels but many private families are discarding plated ware and substituting this. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver; the smooth pattern requires absolute perfection in the casting, which is not necessary where the stamp will hide the minute pinholes. It can be engraved with monogram or initials, like silver.

The advantage of solid metal tableware lies in the fact that it can be used constantly everywhere, and in the roughest manner, scoured with sand or polished with chalk, and there is nothing to wear off or wear out.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
1 dozen table knives	2.25
½ dozen table knives	4.25

These are made only in the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPAEDIA

And The Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 30 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

No intelligent person can afford to be without an Encyclopaedia. It is a library in itself. You can find therein what you want to know upon all facts pertaining to the domain of History, Biography, Chemistry, Religion, Geography, Literature, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Agriculture, and in fact the entire cycle of the arts and sciences. It stands in the same relation to all departments of human knowledge, as Webster's Dictionary does to the English language. To possess a good Encyclopaedia puts in your hands the power to reach facts on any given topic within a minute's time.

We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburg and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities. Its particular and unique value is its happy solution of the problem of fulness and convenience. It is neither bulky nor superficial. It is the book of reference for the million. Chambers' Encyclopaedia has always occupied a front place among the cyclopedic works to be coveted.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

3. "Diana or Christ?"
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
13. Home from the First Voyage.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

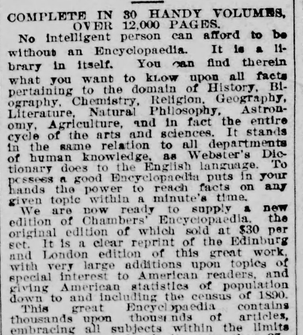
Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

VENERABLE SENATOR MORRILL

Celebrated His Eighty-Fourth Birthday on Saturday.

Washington, April 16.—Senator Justin S. Morrill, of Vermont, celebrated his 84th birthday Saturday. In the evening he held his customary birthday reception, and from 9 o'clock until midnight his home was thronged



SENATOR MORRILL.

with friends and associates, who came to offer congratulations.

Senator Morrill is the oldest man in either branch of Congress. He was elected to the lower house in 1855, and in 1867 was sent to the Senate, to which he has been four times returned.

Short, but Not Sweet.

The Gallant (humbly)—I am not wealthy, Miss Laura, but I——

The Beauty—That will do, Mr. Golightly. No.—Judge.

MRS. KIDDER INQUIRES CONCERNING A QUORUM.

Dr. Cupples is a chirpy little man, always cheerful, whose worst failing is a weakness for poor puns. His habit of committing these verbal atrocities renders him a sort of mild terror to people who prefer sense to sound in conversation. Being a near neighbor, he dropped in after dinner, as he often does, for a half-hour's chat with Mr. Kidder. The conversation drifted around to the filibustering in the national House of Representatives.

"That new rule reported by Crisp's committee is a 'fine' one," chirruped the Doctor.

"It's an outrage!" retorted Mr. Kidder, his eyes flashing. "The idea of presuming to fine a member $10 because he don't wish to vote on a question! It's an invasion of personal rights, Doctor!"

"I agree with you heartily on that, Mr. Kidder," returned the Doctor, sniggering, "but I was referring to the penalty proposed when I called it a 'fine' rule."

"Te he! Oh, Doctor, you are too funny!" giggled Mrs. Kidder.

Mr. Kidder's speaking features showed that he considered himself imposed upon, but politeness forbade any expression of his real feeling. "If I were a member of the House," he burst out, wrathfully, "I should refuse to voto, and let Crisp assess all the fines he wanted to! He would have a hot time getting me to help make a quorum unless he counted me. I can tell you!"

And Mr. Kidder glared at the little Doctor as though the latter were the Speaker in propria persona.

"Quorums oughtn't to be hard to get down on the Potomac," observed the Doctor, briskly. "When I was down there last summer, even the frogs used to croak out 'Qu-o-rum!' 'qu-o-rum!'"

"Te he!" giggled Mrs. Kidder.

Her husband loftily passed over the Doctor's observation. "The Reed rule, of counting every member who is present, whether he votes or not, is the only business solution of the matter. It is simply the utter lack of common sense, characteristic of the Democratic party, which precludes its adoption by the present House."

"Well, what is this quorum they are having so much trouble over?" inquired Mrs. Kidder.

"It requires the presence of a majority of all the members of the House to transact business," answered the Doctor, glibly, "and that majority is called a quorum."

"My! And so many stay away that the House can't do anything? I should think they would be ashamed of themselves."

"A Democrat is like a mule—his ancestry is so poor he has lost the sense of shame," said the doctor.

"You have a wrong impression, Mattie," broke in Mr. Kidder, magisterially. "There is a majority of the House present, but a number refuse to vote."

"Well, what of that? If a quorum is there, what does it matter whether they all vote or not?"

"Listen to me, and I will explain it. It has been the custom to consider no quorum present unless the yeas and nays on a vote number a majority of the whole House."

Mrs. Kidder turned her head a little to one side to consider the proposition. "Then a quorum isn't a quorum, after all, unless they all vote?"

"Unless a majority of the whole House answers the call of the yeas and nays," explained Mr. Kidder, laboriously, "the Democrats do not consider it a quorum, no matter how many may be actually present."

"Oh, I see!" answered Mrs. Kidder, vivaciously. "Is that why Mr. Reed is always saying there's no quorum?"

"Yes, my dear."

"Then he agrees with the Democrats, does he? That's funny!"

It isn't funny at all. Mr. Reed holds that if a quorum is present, that is all that is necessary, whether the vote equals a quorum or not. And his rule was to record as 'not voting' enough of the others to make the roll-call show a quorum."

"Why is he all the time saying 'no quorum,' then?"

"To remind the Democrats that their rule is a silly one."

"Oh, I see! Then that makes Mr. Crisp mad, and he won't let Mr. Reed talk."

"The Speaker has a rather Crisp manner of treating Reed," interjected the doctor.

"What will be the upshot of the matter, do you think, Doctor?" inquired Mr. Kidder, turning to that gentleman.

"The Democrats will have to muster a quorum of their own party, or the Republicans will 'queer'em,'" returned Dr. Cupples, with a self-satisfied chuckle.

Mr. Kidder rubbed his palm as though it were itching to smite the physician on the cheek, but maintained a vigorous silence. Mrs. Kidder finally picked up the broken thread of the conversation:

"If there are enough Democrats to make a quorum, why does it matter whether the Republicans vote or not?"

"Why, Mrs. Kidder, the Democrats can't get enough of their fellows to attend to make a quorum," answered the doctor, glibly.

"What are they going to do about it?"

"They propose to fine all who are absent without excuse, or who fail to vote when their names are called," replied Mr. Kidder, concisely.

"In my opinion, they'll 'fine' it a hard rule to enforce," chirped the irrepressible doctor

This so depressed the quorum of three that the doctor soon took his departure. The blessed silence which followed this event was finally broken by Mrs. Kidder, who inquired:

"Charlie, isn't there an old proverb which says it takes a very smart man to act the fool?"

"Certainly. Why?"

"Well, then, tell me this: Is Dr. Cupples a real fool, or an a-w-fully smart man?"

S. S. K.

JAPANESE PROVERBS.

Unless blind and deaf one cannot be impartial.

The dog chases out the quail, but the eagle claims it.

A woman with a three-inch tongue can slay a giant.

Patience is the robe of advancement in all lines of life.

The bat, hanging upside down, laughs at the topsy-turvy world.

The ignorant are never defeated in any argument.

Before trying to horseback one should learn to ride on oxen.

It is more easy to evade the trouble which heaven sends us than that which we bring upon ourselves.

Little Curious Things.

Several of the ancient nations considered that the disembodied spirit was a tangible substance of a bluish color.

A steel bar magnetized while cold loses its magnetism upon being heated; on magnetized hot loses it on cooling.

Common bituminous coal contains about 2 per cent. nitrogen, which comes off as ammonia when distilled in a closed vessel.

All true fishes have kidneys when in the larval state, but these either become atrophied or are absorbed before the fish is full grown.

Reward for a Remedy.

A prize of $5,000 is offered by Count Orloff Davidoff for the discovery of a remedy "perfectly certain to cure or to protect horned beasts against cattle plague." The award of the prize is in the hands of the Curator of the Imperial Institute of Experimental Medicine of St. Petersburg, and the competition is open to the whole world.

An Undecided Point.

It is always a question with some people whether they would rather have curly hair or little feet.—Atchison Globe.

THE LEGEND OF ST. JOHN.

"And there was no more Sea."—Rev. 21-1.

On sea-girt Patmos, wild, unknown,
Where restless breakers foam,
An aged pilgrim waits alone
In exile, far from home.
Each morn he climbs the rugged steep,
To scan the horizon dim,
Beyond the wide, relentless deep
Where lies Jerusalem.

With tearful eyes, on bended knee
His prayer to heaven ascends.
For just one glimpse across the sea
Of distant home and friends.
'Tis all in vain, the echoing Blast
Repeats his yearning plea;
But earth and heaven seem overcast
In shrouds of mystery.

But hark! A voice in trumpet tone
Falls on the listening ear,
Resounding from "The great white throne,"
In accents loud and clear.—
The former things have passed away—
All pain and sorrow flee.
The night is changed to endless day
And there is no more sea.

Behold the open gates that gleam
In walls of precious gem.—
The Golden street and crystal stream
Of the new Jerusalem.
The vision fades, but nevermore
The benten path he trod,
Content, to dream of bliss in store,
In Eternity with God.
—Mrs. J. G. Maurer, in the Evangelist.

THE OHIO CONGRESSIONAL FIGHT.

Major Estes G. Rathbone in the Third District.

The Congressional fight in the Third Ohio district is of paramount interest, not only in this state, but throughout the country. The vacancy caused by the death of Representative Hauk, of Dayton, will be filled at the election on the 1st of May.

Major Rathbone, the Republican candidate, is a member of the Loyal Legion and wears the tri-colored button of that order. He has been one of the leading

E. G. RATHBONE.

spirits of the order of Sons of Veterans, and started the camp at Hamilton six or seven years ago. He was elected its first captain, and is now the captain of that camp. He was also an aide on the staff of General George B. Abbott, commander-in-chief of the Sons of Veterans, and holds the commission as such of lieutenant colonel.

The major is a man of unusual and marked ability, having held some of the most distinguished and difficult positions in the government.

In 1889 he was appointed postoffice inspector of the Postoffice department, which position he held until July 1, 1891, when he was made fourth assistant postmaster general by President Harrison, the same position held by J. S. Clarkson and Adlai Stephenson. The major held the position until President Cleveland displaced him. He conducted the affairs in a most excellent and business-like manner and had everything running in perfect order. He did not seek the reputation, which the other two gentlemen made out of it, but he run the office, it is said, with more satisfaction to the government. There was assigned to his bureau the division of appointments, of bonds and commissions, and of postoffice inspectors. This gave him the absolute appointment of about 65,000 fourth class postmasters. He conducted the correspondence and prepared the papers in the 8,000 Presidential appointments. Through the postoffice inspectors he had in a way a general supervision of the entire system of the country.

He made a splendid record as chief of Special Examiners by the Pension Bureau.

Major Rathbone has a majority of 1,000 to overcome, but the outlook now is that he will do it and defeat Paul J. Sorg, his Democratic opponent, a wealthy tobacco manufacturer of Middletown, O. The campaign is to be one of eloquence. Foraker speaks at Dayton on the 28th and Gov. McKinley and ex-Gov. Foraker will stump the district.

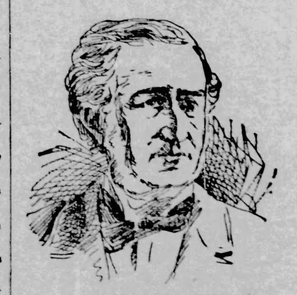
TWO RETIREMENTS.

Admirals Benham and Irwin Reach the Age Limit This Week.

Washington, April 11.—The week will mark the retirement of two of our famous naval heroes, Admirals Benham and Irwin. The former reached the age of limit yesterday and the latter reaches it April 15. The other noted retirements of the year are as follows: Commodore Joseph Fyffe, commandant of the Boston Navy Yard, July 26; Acting Rear Admiral Henry Erben, commanding the European Squadron September 6; Rear Admiral Bancroft Gherardi, commandant of the Brooklyn Navy Yard, November 10.

ADMIRAL BENHAM.

The most important army retirement during the year will be that of Major General O. O. Howard, who commands the Department of the East, with headquarters at Governor's Island. He will celebrate his 64th birthday on November 8 and will go upon the retired list on that date. The only other general officer who



ADMIRAL IRWIN.

will retire during the year is Commissary General John P. Hawkinson, September 29.

Rear Admiral Walker succeeds Admiral Irwin at Honolulu, and Admiral Stanton takes charge of the South Atlantic Squadron. Admiral Benham has made his last year of service memorable by his intervention in the interests of American commerce, after superseding Admiral Stanton at Rio. He is a man of great determination, ability and experience. In action he is cool, though impetuous in attack. His war record is a famous one.

Admiral Irwin was born in Pittsburg April 15, 1832, and was a son of William Wallace Irwin, who represented his district in Congress and afterward went as Minister to Denmark. At sixteen he entered the academy, and served with great distinction throughout the war.

Billingsgate Market.

The glory of Billingsgate is fading away. It seems that owing to the heavy corporation tolls the trade of Billingsgate is passing to Shadwell, where the rents are only half those charged by the corporation and there are no tolls. The tolls of Billingsgate amount to about $25,000 per annum. The rental charged for stalls at Billingsgate used to be about two cents a foot, now they are 16 cents, and the tenants complain of being crushed and driven out of the market. It is said the corporation has spent $500,000 on a cellar under the market, which is nothing but a white elephant.

—Purify the blood, tone the nerves and give strength to the weakened organs and body by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla now.

SCOTCH WORKINGMEN

INVESTIGATE THE INDUSTRIAL ADVANTAGES OF AMERICA.

Report of Nine "Artisan Delegates" Sent to This Country for That Purpose by the Dundee News.

The Dundee, Scotland, Weekly News sent a number of "artisan delegates" to the United States last summer, primarily to visit the World's Fair, and secondarily to visit "the great centers of industry in the United States and Canada," to obtain information as to the rate of wages paid here cot of living, etc. Below is given the main portion of the "summary" made up by the nine Scotch workingmen who came over as "artisan delegates."

The Delegates Sum Up.

In summing up our report, we would mention, as the result of the investigations which we made amongst the artisan and industrial classes in the various cities which we visited, that labor generally is remunerated at about double the rates paid in the old country. In some branches of the iron and steel trade the wages are only about one-half more than those ruling at home, but in the textile and in some branches of other industries the operatives receive about three times what they would do in Great Britain.

Weekly Wages

Are the exception, artisans in most cases being paid fortnightly, and in several instances only monthly. As a general rule, 60 hours are wrought per week, and only in some trades and in mills and factories is there a Saturday half-holiday. This half-holiday, moreover, is observed in most instances only during the months of June, July and August. In the large cities the members of the building trades work either 54 or 58 hours per week, and on Saturday the same as on any other day. In winter these are usually idle for about four months. Several of the largest iron and steel works have adopted the three-shift system, each set of men being employed eight hours continuously. Holidays are few in number, and workingmen have little, or no leisure or

Time for Recreation

of any kind, except on Sunday, when they may be seen in tens of thousands wandering about the parks of any of the large cities. For married persons house accommodations costs from $10 (£2) to $20 (£4) per month, according to size and location, being from two to three times more than in Great Britain; except in New York, where the tenement system prevails, artisans, to a large extent, and more particularly in Philadelphia, where many of them either are, or are becoming,

Owners of Their Houses.

live in self-contained cottages, chiefly of brick, and consisting of two stories and cellar. The rents mentioned include all taxes, except the poll tax of $1 or $2 per annum, payment of which is the pre-requisite to voting in all elections. It may also be stated that the houses vary in size from four to seven rooms, with bath-room in some cases. All the houses of the workingmen visited by the delegates were found to be more comfortably and neatly furnished than would be the case of the homes generally of their fellow-artisans at home. For unmarried workingmen, board and lodgings run from $4.50 (18s) to $6 (24s) per week. In addition to this, they have to pay for the brushing of their boots—a considerable item in America, where a "shine" costs 10 cents—and the washing of their clothes.

The Standard of Living

is undoubtedly much higher in America than at home, and the men state that they would require to live better, else they would not be able to work as they are expected to do. A builder mentioned to a delegate, for instance, that if a "gang-boss" observed a man straighten up his back he would tell him that he had better see the timekeeper. Fruit in its season is invariably seen in considerable quantities on the tables of working men, and butcher meat, either in the shape of pie, roast, or stew, is partaken of by most of them three times every day, but the delegates frequently heard it declared that the best beef was exported to Great Britain. Butcher meat ranges from 8 cents (4d) to 25 cents (1s) per lb. The working people in America keep themselves

Always Well Clothed.

Cotton goods and shoes are about as cheap as those at home, but the latter, it is stated, don't wear more than a few weeks. As woollen and worsted clothing cost, on account of the duties leviable, double the sum for which it could be procured in Great Britain. Medical attendance is very expensive in America, running from $1 (4s) to $5 (£1) per visit. Artisans, if they have steady work and are provident, can usually save about double what they would be able to do in Scotland or England, although it must be borne in mind that money in America has, comparatively speaking, a much lower purchasing value. Married people, in particular, find it very expensive, although education is free, to bring up a family; and this is probably the reason why the native-born Americans have, as a rule, so very few children. The

Savings of the Artisan Class

are generally invested with building societies, or in the purchase of homes for themselves. Local transportation by electric, cable, or other cars is remarkably cheap in all the large cities, as one can travel seven miles for a nickel (2 1-2d); but the quality of water supplied to every place visited was such as would not be tolerated in the smallest village in Scotland or England. The conditions of labor in America are certainly much more taxing on the system than those of the old country. The extremes of temperature are much greater, ranging in some districts from 15 to 20 degrees below zero in winter to about 100 Fahrenheit in July and August. During these months many kinds of work have often to be stopped, owing to

The Excessive Heat,

and in practically every industrial establishment a large supply of iced-water is kept for drinking purposes and charged for usually at the rate of 5 or 10 cents per week. The delegates considered it very remarkable that during the whole of their tour they saw scarcely a single elderly man engaged in any kind of occupation, but they were informed that they were to be found in soldiers' homes. They met, however, many young and middle-aged men who had once been vigorous and active, but who had lost their health. It must also be noted that in almost every establishment visited Scotchmen were found, and these, too, by the way, holding, as a rule, positions of considerable trust and responsibility, who invariably stated that, although in some cases they did not take to American ways at first, they would never again, if they could help it, work in the old country. We also desire to acknowledge the very friendly feeling with which we were everywhere met, and the extreme readiness shown by employers and workmen to supply us with all information which we desired.

What Makes the Sky Blue.

If there was no dust haze above us the sky would be black. That is, we would be looking into the blackness of a limitless space. When in fine, clear weather we have a deep, rich blue above us it is caused by a haze. The particles in the haze of the heavens correspond with those of the tube in the konlscope, and the blue color is caused by the light shining through a depth of fine haze.

Profitable Business.

The De Beers Diamond Mining company of South Africa has paid its shareholders an average of about 25 per cent yearly profit during the last five years. It paid 12 1-2 per cent for the first half of last year, and had over $10,000,000 worth of property credited on its balance sheets. Its capital is about $40,000,000.

Her Future Wrecked.

"So Miss Flightingale is not going on the stage, after all?"

"She isn't sure about it. Her prospects were splendid, but the judge excluded most of the sensational testimony from her trial."—Washington Star.

The blade in this knife is hand forged from razor steel, and no better material or temper goes into a $5 razor. The handle is metal, representing stag, its weight is its chief use only. It is a splendid knife for a Blade boy or girl; a good garden or kitchen knife for the mother and one the father will find handy in a pinch. It will be sent postpaid to any member of the Blade family for 15 cents.

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

IN APRIL.

In the windy April,
When the world's aglow
With crocus bell and daffodil,
And primroses do blow
Across the dawning meadow
In spray of green and gold—
Every nook in all the land
Its secret joy doth hold.
Brightly and lightly
Drifting swallows fly;
Yet my heart is lonesome,
—Who knows why!

In the windy April
Spent is Winter's pain;
Cheery, piping robin
Scrubs the fields again;
Ears are glad for hearing,
Eyes are glad for sight
Of all the bonny green things
Climbing to the light;
Gay day is gray day,
Rainy day or dry;
Still my heart is lonesome,
—Who knows why!

In the windy April
Dear is Hope's unrest,
Throbbing in the frozen ground,
In the frozen breast.
Clouds fair as sunshine
Flash and fade away;
Silver is the night-time,
Golden is the day;
Best time and best time
Of the year is nigh.
Still my heart is lonesome—
—God knows why!

—Mary Elizabeth Blake, in the April Scribner.

THE "VISITE" IS HERE.

It is Next to the Prince Albert in Popular Favor.

The spring wrap of distinction is the "Visite." Like all other fashionable wraps, it is made without sleeves. The material most in favor for its creation is black moire.

A "visite" imported for a Fifth avenue society woman is made of moire nacre, says the New York World. The moire is effectively wrought with iridescent spangles in shades of green, bronze, dull blue, and gilt. It is brought up from the waist line over the bust and tied at the corsage in a

LIKE A PRINCE ALBERT.

large bow, the ends reaching almost to the bottom of the gown. They are finished with a silk fringe, which blends in color with the spangles. The rest of the "visite" consists merely of full cape-like frills of the moire, which fall over the shoulders. They are outlined with the spangles, and the small revers have also the same glistening finish.

The "visite" is worn on the promenade and to the afternoon tea or the theater. When made of moire and wrought with jet or iridescent spangles it lends an air of distinction to any gown with which it may be worn.

VOTING FOR FREE TRADE

Votes a Man Out of $100 in Wages to Save $5 in Duties.

The workingmen of America should not be deceived by the argument so often used by Democratic writers and stump speakers as to the effect of free trade in giving the workingmen cheaper clothing. It might be true under certain conditions, that is, if under free trade we could be sure of constant work without reduction of pay. But would not free trade transfer, we will say, one-half of the manufacturing that is done in our country to some foreign country, and thereby decrease the demand for labor one-half in our own country? That would mean six months of idleness for our own workmen and perhaps 20 per cent. reduction in wages. That is, if a man has been paid $1.50 he would have to work for $1.20 per day, a decreased earning per year of 300 days of $90, to say nothing about going idle three to six months in the year.

Below you will find a list of all wool garments, supposed to be necessary to clothe a family of man and wife and three children. The estimate is liberal, as I give two overcoats and one fine suit of clothes per year, whereas, many laboring men will make them last two or three years, and when worn bare will use them for more common wear. The weight of the garments, of course, will vary according to kind. The garments in this list are actual weight, buttons and linings counted as all wool, but any man can weigh his own garments, and ascertain for himself how much duty he would save under free trade.

The duty on fine merino wool in the McKinley bill is 11 cents per pound:

	Weight.		Duty Cents
1 heavy cloth suit for man	6	lbs at 11c	66
1 heavy overcoat for man	4	" "	44
1 light overcoat for man	3	" "	33
1 light suit for man	3	" "	33
1 working suit for man	2	" "	22
4 extra pair trousers	2	" "	22
4 pairs socks	1	" "	11
4 suits underwear	5	" "	55
4 dresses for women	7	" "	77
2 pairs stockings for women	1¾	" "	19
4 suits underwear	2	" "	22
4 suits underwear for children	1	" "	11
6 dresses for children	6	" "	66
6 pairs stockings for children	1½	" "	17
			$5 06

This is what a man would save on this list under free trade, providing he wears foreign goods, but there are thousands of families that will not use half this amount of woolen goods. Cotton will take the place in many cases, and many a man has been induced to vote a free trade party into power with the idea of saving, he did not know how much, for he did not investigate. Let every man think for himself and not throw away $100 to save $5. The same test can be applied to the man's tin cup and dinner bucket, and his kitchen tinware by weighing and counting 1 1-2 cents per pound.—Wheeling Intelligencer.

Idle War Ships.

The London Court Journal is authority for the statement that forty new war ships of the British navy are lying idle in British dock yards because of the lack of sailors to man them. This does not mean that the ships are entirely without men, but that they cannot be completely manned because of the shortness of the personnel of the navy. Most of the ships are destined to relieve obsolete vessels on foreign stations, but it is not possible to send them out.

What We Are Coming To.

The rich families of New York are beginning to adopt certain colors, in which society comedies proprietary rights for the liveries of their servants. Coats of arms, whether stolen, invented or used by a show of right, are being regulated after the methods of the Herald's College in England. And yet we read the Declaration of Independence, and pretend to believe that "all men are created equal and endowed with certain inalienable rights," among which livery and coats of arms are not enumerated.

ROLLICKING BLADES.

Wheel Versus Weal.

Now Coxey's Commonweal is moving,
Composed of tramps, by bummers led,
The howling farce this problem proving,
The common-wheel's in Coxey's head.

"Again the Cat."

"Long fingernails are evidence of good breeding in china," read some one in The Blade domicile.

"Then our cat must be high-bred," remarked Blade-o'-Grass, who was playing with the cat so roughly that she used her claws in self-defense.

Latest From the Golden Gate.

"Hello, John!" asked a bystander of a Chinaman who was gazing at the danse du ventre at the Midwinter Fair, "how do you like the dance?"

"Oh, belly good, belly good."

First in Many Things.

"I see that Ohio is first in sheep and wool," said Blade-o'-Grass, looking up from his geography lesson.

"Yes," replied Scintillating Blade, "and in statesmen and Republican majorities also."

A Shrewd Surmise.

"Simpkins lives next to you, doesn't he?" asked the town assessor of Damascus Blade.

"Yes," replied that member of the staff. "I don't find much to assess in his name. He isn't a very shrewd man, is he?"

"Well, if you lived next door to him, as I've done for several years, you'd think so. You ought to see and hear his wife. Why, there isn't a worse shrewed man in Toledo."

A Soft Thing.

"Yesterday was pa's birthday," said the young man's best girl, as they stood talking over the gate early in the evening.

"Yes?" he replied absently. "What did you give him?"

"A pair of nice soft slippers. He is walking around the room in them now, quite proud. You ought to see him."

"I guess I will. This might be a good time to ask him if I might have you."

They Will be Picturesque Ones.

'Twas Ruskin who said that we have no ruins
Over here, according to our recollection;
But wait till the effort to pull themselves together
Is made by the Democrats after next election.
—Toledo Blade.

A Cold Day for Him.

"I see old man Snow is dead," said Damascus Blade.

"No; what was the matter?"

"Died of drink."

"I thought he was a prohibitionist."

"He died of drinking ice-water."

And the steely glitter in the speaker's eye was dreadful.

Solid Enjoyment.

"You seem to be rather 'rocky' this morning," said the managing editor to Roystering Blade as he came in rather late, with a manifest objection to anything like work.

"Rocky?" he replied. "Yes, I suppose so. Probably because I drank too many 'stone fences' last night."

And he gave the managing editor a stony glance as he went off to his desk and began to sharpen a pencil with all the grace and success of the fashion editress.

A Light Load.

"Here," said the burlesque actress, just arrived, to the property-man, "I will take care of my glove-box. I'm afraid you might lose it."

"A choice pair?" he queried.

"No—it's my costume; and I couldn't go on to-night if you should mislay it."

"Oh, you wouldn't mind a little thing like that, would you?"

A FOLDING BICYCLE.

The Novel Invention of an Ingenious French Mechanic.

The field of invention in bicycle construction has produced many novelties, some of which are not likely to appear in any other than the original models. A French mechanic has turned out a bicycle which may have a future. It is built with a view to use by military cyclers, being so constructed that it can be readily folded up and packed away when not in use, and easily transported in quantities. The intention of the inventor is to have the wheels of detail of infitry or soldiers transported in wagons, and on arrival at the destination to be unpacked and used for reconnoitering, scouting, etc. When any fighting is to be done the wheels are packed away out of the road, leaving the soldiers free to perform any duty assigned to them.

READY FOR THE ROAD.

FOLDED UP.

This form of bicycle may prove of service to tourists, where it is necessary to travel part of the distance by train or train or boat, being light and easy of manipulation. A good idea of the form of the new wheel, both folded or parcel and ready for riding, can be gained from the accompanying illustrations.

Mrs. Allen's Song of the Churn.

Mrs. Elizabeth Akers Allen, who wrote that sweetest of household songs, "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother," read not long ago, at a woman's club, another of her compositions, which was much appreciated. It was a song of the "Old-Time-Up-and-Down Churn" of the farmer's wife, and showed the relentless wear of that steel-banded tub. Out of it in the years of its life rolled tons of butter and rivers of milk, and into it, alas! went the youth and beauty, the strength and patience, the health and temper of its weary worker, till, almost too tired to die, she sank to her final rest. Mrs. Allen is a prominent member of Sorosis.—Chicago Post.

**The We

ONE SAD DAY.

One sad day, when the sun's gold crown
Jewelled and splendored the dreamy West,
I came with the burden and laid it down,
Under the lilies and leaves, to rest;
And, weeping, I left it and went my way,
With the twilight whispering: "God knows best!"

One sad day! It was long ago,
And thorny the paths that my feet have pressed,
Since the tears and kisses I laid it low—
Soul of my soul, and life of my breast!
And, kneeling now in the dark to pray,
There comes with a voice from the sunless West,
The same sweet voice that I heard that day,
The twilight whispering: "God knows best!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

HOME TALKS.

PRECIOUS PRODUCTS OF THE EARTH AND FIRE AND WATER.

Many of the Theories Regarding Gems Are Merely Guess-Work—Historical Jewels.

And there is the beautiful emerald! Have you ever noted the exquisite color of the green grass when the late afternoon sun sends its rays aslant through the branches of the trees upon its soft, velvety surface? It always seems to me as if there were a certain quality in the color, a transparency, a shining so to speak in it, never seen at any other time. The emerald has something of this same quality. It appears alight with an inner life, as if there were something within its depths shining out through the green that gives it its glorious coloring.

I am told by a jeweller that there is no stone at the present day that is so hard to find absolutely free from flaws, and consequently the few of size that can be procured command a great price, and are only purchased by the very rich or by the collector who is determined to add to his treasures at any cost. Many emeralds which are historical have been discovered in later years to be merely green glass. The smaller stones used in rings are highly prized and greatly coveted.

I was reading lately about the emeralds that were found among the treasures of the hapless Montezuma, and appropriated by Spanish robbers when they invaded Mexico. They were magnificent in size and beauty, and many of them were carried back to Spain, finding their way into the royal treasury. Cortez, however, with the dream of his beautiful bride in his heart, kept for a gift to her, five of the finest in color, and cut into marvelous designs by the skill of the lapidary. One was in the form of a rose; another in that of a horn; a third represented a fish with golden eyes; the fourth a bell with a tongue of pearl; and the fifth was a cup resting on a gold foot with small gold chains attached. There were inscriptions upon two which added to their value, and the whole ran into millions of dollars.

Rumors of their exceeding beauty reached the Emperor Charles the Fifth, and he was filled with a desire to procure them for the Empress. Cortez refused steadfastly the great sums offered for them, and from that day his troubles began, for even though, while in Mexico, he had sent the royal monarch as a present an "emerald pyramid with a base as large as a man's hand" with other gifts, Charles could not brook a refusal and withdrew his royal favor.

These jewels that were so coveted were afterwards lost by shipwreck off the Barbary coast, but Cortez still had other valuable emeralds left. In fact after the New World was conquered and its wonderful treasures wrested from the possessors, this beautiful gem was far more plentiful in Europe than ever before. As I said farther back, it is so hard to obtain these gems without imperfection that "an emerald without a flaw" has passed into a proverb which means the unattainable perfection.

It is impossible to tell here of all of the emeralds which are of a value to render them historical. They are to be found in the collections of imperial families, handed down for many generations, and held by their possessors, whatever their rank, as of almost priceless value. One or two other interesting facts I will give and then pass on.

The majority of people suppose that the name of Emerald Isle applied to Ireland came from its verdure, at once so striking and so beautiful to the eye, but in reality it referred to the investiture with the island by Pope Adrian of Henry II, through a ring set with an emerald, given as a token of sovereignty.

This gem appears to have been known in very remote ages, and was the third stone on the high priest's breastplate of judgment, with the name of Zebulon inscribed thereon. Very rarely, however, are these stones engraved, not only because of their intrinsic value, but that their brittleness makes them exceedingly liable to break. Of course, the sum of money that the emerald commands varies from time to time, as do all other of the more precious gems. Just now they are very high.

"What of the opal?" writes a correspondent. "I have one which is very beautiful, that I have often been advised to get rid of, lest it bring me misfortune."

The opal has long been looked upon as possessing occult properties, although some writers claim that the severity of its reputation came chiefly from a novel "Anne of Geierstein," in which this stone plays an important part. Be that as it may, the real opal is wonderfully attractive to the eye and of great value. I say "real," although it is perhaps a misuse of words, since I refer more to the difference of class than any imitation. For there are many varieties, all of which are set as jewels, though there is a wide variation in money value.

What is called the noble or precious opal is bewildering in its beauty. Through it play the most brilliant colors, changing as the light falls upon it from one to the other, or showing different shades at one and the same moment. The ancients believed that it had a magical power over the eye, healing and strengthening it when diseased or weakened.

The most remarkable opal on record is, perhaps, that one once owned by the Empress Josephine which was called "The Burning of Troy," because it seemed to emit innumerable red flames, as if it were on fire. This fiery light was only visible upon the upper side, the under being absolutely opaque. The opals with a preponderance of red and green hues are considered the most valuable. In fact, there is no fixed standard as to size and weight, the whole question hanging upon the play of colors. Black opals, which are rare, bring a great price, I am told, in these days.

Naturally, the cause of the play of colors through these stones has always challenged the thought of the scientist, but he can really, in spite of numerous theories, explain it to-day no better than years ago. He only knows that something there is which in accordance with an unknown law, makes a miracle of beauty. The fascination which it possesses for its owner is exhibited in the history of the famous opal of Nonius, who would rather be driven an exile from his home than surrender it to Marc Antony. The stone was as large as a hazel nut and very valuable.

The opal mines of Hungary and those of Honduras and Mexico are the most celebrated of modern times, although these gems are found to some extent in other parts of the world, and in various localities in the United States.

"He who would search for pearls must dive below.." And when these precious gems are found in their shut-away homes where they seem intruding though beautiful strangers, royal diadems are graced with their presence.

And whence come they? Who can tell? As with many other wonders, men may theorize, but they do not know. I do not like to think these exquisite things are the product of pain, as many believe, that they are, in fact, the result of irritation upon the part of a living creature at an undesired guest.

Pearls are of various colors, and usually round or pear-shaped. When of first quality they are irridescent, of bright lustre, and pure white, or the most delicate bluish tint.

History tells of famous pearls that were of fabulous price, like that of Cleopatra, which was valued at a sum equal to $400,000. The most perfect pearl now in existence is said to be one in the museum of Zosima, in Moscow. It is called La Pellegrina, and is globular in shape, weighing 28 carats. The largest known pearl is one in a collection in South Kensington museum, which weighs three ounces. This, however, is of irregular shape, but its great size and delicate, beautiful sheen makes it very valuable.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

(To be Continued.)

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Shall I Give My Daughter a Business Training?

So questions a mother who is so happy in her home life, so permeated with the idea that the true vocation of woman is only within the home, that she hesitates to have her young daughter trained in business, lest she should develop a desire to be self-supporting and so turn away from what the mother believes brings the greatest happiness.

Do not be afraid, good mother. There is that in the heart of every woman which prompts her to wifehood and motherhood when the right time comes and too often when it does not. To be able, if need be, to stand alone will not make her deaf to the voice of Nature. Rather it will better equip her to do the duties of a home well, while at the same time rendering her a much stronger and more capable woman. Let me quote to you the following paragraphs from a letter in the Woman's Journal which expresses the truth exactly:

"And now, before you let this darling daughter leave the home nest for one of her very own, fit her to do some one thing well. Something by which she can earn a livelihood, if need be, by and by, and thus insure her against the fate of so many left penniless by the vicissitudes of fortune. Then let her have two or three years' practice upon her specialty in the great world of business. Do not neglect this for apart from perfecting herself by actual experience, she will gain in many other respects.

She will come to know what business means—that it is plain, hard, uphill work, and not play, as some women imagine. She will learn in this age of carelessness, what it is to be prompt, to be accurate, to be straightforward, to be courteous, to be pains-taking to be patient. She will learn to measure herself by others. She will learn what true manhood is, for she will see men as they are, and not as they often seem after business hours are over. She will learn how to sympathize with and care for her husband, when she has one, because she will know what it is to be tired and worried. She will learn that it is especially trying to a man to wait for his meals or to have household woes poured into his ears while he is hungry. She will know the value of money because she has earned it. If she has the rudiments of true womanhood, she will learn to be courageous, because she will know her strength. She will be self-reliant, a help and not a hindrance to all about her."

HOUSEHOLD LETTER BOX.

With Real Good, Sensible, Helpful Letters in It.

Something Wise for Peggie Clover.

"Peggie Clover" inquires how best to arrange lace draperies over a plate glass window with transom. I arranged a similar window in my own home which had a jeweled transom of beaded glass, by putting the shade inside of the window frame at lower edge of transom, and suspending the lace curtains on a light pole across the window at the same point, looping the extreme fullness that fell over the pole, in an artistic way, then placing the large pole at top of window casing and over that arrange a short drapery of lemon colored china silk trimmed with fringe to match—the ends reaching to the floor. This arrangement heightens the effect of the beautiful glass and gives expression to the room.—Christine Brownlee.

Difference of Opinion About Books.

Several days ago in a conversation about books, with an acquaintance who is a dressmaker, she said: "It is all very well to talk about the help one gets from reading the books of the best authors, but if you had to work as I do, planning and contriving all day long, until your head is in a whirl, when you picked up a book to read, you would want it to be something light and entertaining. I am too tired to become interested in, or understand Hugo, Thackeray, Eliot or even Howells. I don't want to think. I don't want to worry over their character studies, their philosophy, or psychological problems. I want to rest my weary brain, and I find that Bertha M. Clay's stories serve my purpose admirably." I thought to myself, what different opinions people have on the same subject. There is certainly nothing very deep or perplexing in anybook that Bertha Clay has written, but that her highly colored, unreal, nauseating love stories, with their impossible men and hysterical women, prove really restful to any one, I can not believe. I said nothing, however, and the subject was dropped. But it does seem a pity to me that there are people who can read and enjoy such stories.

To read nothing but books of that kind, is as unwholesome for our moral nature, as a diet of spice is for our physical well-being. They pervert our taste, give us false impressions, and make us morbid. We may read hundreds of such books, and never get an inspiration that will make us better or broaden our outlook, or encourage us to noble endeavor. What we read is more of a factor in shaping our lives than we are apt to think. Mrs. Whitney says: "You may know yourself by the books you like to read. For every book is a little life which you voluntarily enter into and live for a while. Yes, every character, thought, chapter, is a revelation of you to yourself, as are the tests of chemistry to substances. What you take to, you are of. What you choose and delight in, you acknowledge of yourself, and grow to more and more. So the power of letters is most heavily responsible, their resources most critical to employ." There are so many good books that seem to have been written expressly for the purpose of resting and entertaining us when we are tired in mind and body. Such books as "Cranford," by Mrs. Gaskell; "Color Studies," by Janvier; "Auld Licht Idylls," and "A Window in Thrums," by Barrie; "Three Men in a Boat," and "The Diary of a Pilgrimage," by Jerome; "An American Girl in London," by Miss Duncan;" "By-Ways and Bird Notes," by Thompson; "Old Creols Days," by Cable; "Bits of Travel," by H. H., and "One Year Abroad," by Miss Howard. Each one of them pure and healthful in sentiment, refreshing and elevating in tone, and while reading them we are learning something all the time, without any conscious effort, and will be making for ourselves, as Ruskin says, "Nests of pleasant thoughts, of bright fancies, satisfied memories, noble histories, faithful sayings, treasure houses of precious and restful thoughts, which care can not disturb, nor pain make gloomy, nor poverty take away from us; houses built without hands, for our souls to live in."—Laura Golden.

"Primrose" Writes of Beauty's Aid.

I have often been asked what preparation I use to retain my good complexion at all seasons of the year. In the first place I do not tamper with the good, pure skin which nature has given me, by applying all sorts of strong cosmetics, patent washes, magnesia, and the like, for such things ruin the best and most beautiful complexions. I use warm, soft water, often as hot as can be borne, good soap, minus perfume, and a soft towel.

I never rub my skin with a coarse towel, as it roughens it, and to remove the shiny appearance caused by the application of the soap which I invariably use, I apply a soft piece of chamois, rubbing as gently as possible, using no powder, as the chamois is sufficient to remove all "shininess." If I discover any sunburn or "wind burn, I simply steam my face over a pan of boiling water, actually parboil it until great, bead-like perspiration forms, then I gently wash it in warm water to which has been added a small quantity of cream or milk, drying carefully with a soft towel. After this process, I lie down for half an hour, or more, thinking only the "sweetest thoughts," and often sleep overtakes me. Imagine how perfectly fresh and clean I feel upon arising and looking into the mirror, I see the sunburn has entirely disappeared, not a trace of the parboiled appearance is visible, not a tired line, not a wrinkle, and when husband comes home at 5, and tells me "you are looking unusually well to-day," I feel amply rewarded for the light labor employed in trying to "look my best."—Primrose.

SOME MORE FANCY WORK.

Excellent Paper Containing a Description of Various Articles.

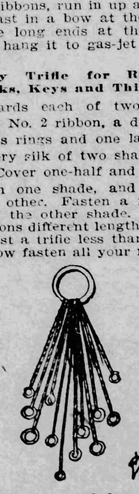
A Pretty Match Safe.

A glass three inches deep and two and one-half inches over at top, two and one-half yards narrow ribbon, some pretty shade. Crochet in some fancy stitch in linen or silk a cover

for the glass. Leave spaces for six or eight ribbons, run in up and down. Tie the last in a bow at the bottom, and leave long ends at the top by which to hang it to gas-jet or hanging lamp.

A Pretty Trifle for Run-Away Hooks, Keys and Things.

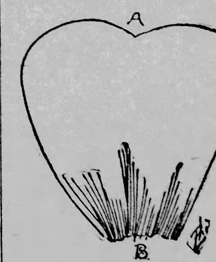
Two yards each of two delicate shades of No. 2 ribbon, a dozen one-inch brass rings and one larger one. Embroidery silk of two shades, as in ribbon. Cover one-half and the large ring with one shade, and the rest with the other. Fasten a ring to a ribbon of the other shade. Now cut your ribbons different lengths, making the longest a trifle less than one-half yard. Now fasten all your ribbons to



your large ring, and hang on the wall. Mine is in sea-green and salmon. Lavendar and white would make a pretty one.

Something to Make Curtains or Walls Gay.

Required about six inches of light rose felt, one skein of light yellow erasene, and three and one-half yards of light green baby ribbon Using a rose leaf as a pattern cut out 40 rose



petals, which will make eight wild roses. Make a little plait at the bottom of (a), then fasten five petals together to form a rose. Take your erasene and working from the center, put in your stamens, one to each petal. Now take one of your roses, after having cut your ribbon in seven different lengths, and fasten one end of each of your ribbons to the back of this rose, then fasten the other end of each ribbon to a rose. The daisies made of yellow, white and brown felt and the roses are very pretty thrown over the corner of a large mirror.

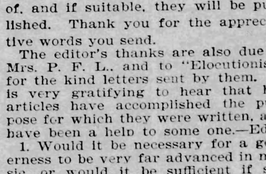
A Book for Amateur Photos.

Mount your photos on both sides of heavy card-board, plain white. Leave a fly-leaf as you find in books. Now take a strip of ivory celluloid to form cover. Make holes in the ends exactly in the middle of the width of your celluloid. Fasten one-quarter No. 2 ribbon, any shade you wish, in these holes. Now measure the thickness of your book, and place holes in the celluloid in order to bind your book. Punch holes through your pieces of card-board to meet the holes in the celluloid, and lace ribbon through them, making a bow at each end of

your ribbon. Tie the book with the ribbons in ends when closed. It would be pretty to illustrate the book with violets or daisies in water colors.

A Hairpin Receiver.

Get one of these tiny round baskets that sell for 5 cents, or two for 9 cents, and a skein each of pink and white (or any shades you wish) Saxony yarn. Crochet a chain of six of the pink, fasten together, and then double crochet, widen each round until you are out to the edge of your basket, then keep the same number of stitches, and crochet enough rows in double crochet to cover the basket. Now crochet two fancy frills around the bottom one in pink and one in white and another frill where your basket rounds at the top. The one I have has two rounds white and two of pink wool alternating, the top frill is pink, edged with white. Stick



your hairpins through the wool into the hole in top of basket, and they will stay there. Fig. 5 will serve to illustrate and explains the "frills."

A Combing Towel.

Purchase a very large linen towel, the satin-damask ones are prettiest, and one yard of one inch ribbon. Fold the towel over one-third of the length

and cut out a pice large enough for the neck. Then slit the shorter end down the middle from the neck and hem the edges. Now take your ribbon, placing the middle of it at the center of the neck and bind it, leaving the end with which to tie it. A comb, brush and hairpins may be etched on either side of the front, which, of course, is the shorter piece. These towels are very nice to keep the hair off one's clothes.—A Senior University Girl.

THE HOUSEHOLD QUESTION BOX

For the Exchange of Useful Information.

The editor received in January a very pleasant letter from the "North Countrie," and had hoped to hear again. The Household would be glad as well as the editor, to have Canadian Girl tell us of things of interest in Canada.—Ed.

Querie:—Send the articles you speak of, and if suitable, they will be published. Thank you for the appreciative words you send.

The editor's thanks are also due to Mrs. P. F. L., and to "Elocutionist" for the kind letters sent by them. It is very gratifying to hear that her articles have accomplished the purpose for which they were written, and have been a help to some one.—Ed.

1. Would it be necessary for a governess to be very far advanced in music, or would it be sufficient if she were only far enough advanced to be able to teach moderately difficult pieces, and to play such?

2. Would she also be obliged to teach vocal music?

3. Where could a person learn French in Toledo?

4. What would be a rough estimate of the cost of learning the French language, and the time required?

5. Would it be necessary in being a governess to very young children to teach French?

6. Also, would the position require anything expensive in dress, or would good common clothing be sufficient?—Evalina.

1. It depends entirely upon the age of the scholars. If thoroughly grounded in the rudiments and able to play moderately advanced pieces, it would probably be enough.

2. She might or might not. It is by no means always a necessity.

3. At Smead school, and there may be teachers elsewhere. The tuition is not a large sum, but I do not know what it is. Write to the principal of Smead school and ask her.

6. It does not. The attire should be neat and becoming, and that is all that is necessary.

1. Are sash curtains still used in parlors?

2. Is it admissible to have "no presents" engraved on wedding cards?—A. W.

1. They are not.

2. It is admissible, if you choose to have it so.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me how I can clean my piano without injuring the veneering. It has been soiled by children's unclean hands.—Vashti.

Can any one tell me if brown, colored with japonica, is a fast color, and if so, how to color with it, and how much japonica would I need to color sixteen pounds of carpet rags, or do they know anything better to color brown on cotton?—Laura.

Answers.

Douglas—"Hagar in the Wilderness" was written by N. P. Willis; it is one of his scriptural poems, of which there are seven from the Old Testament and seven from the New Testament. Each poem is equally as beautiful as "Hagar in the Wilderness."—M. B.

I wonder why Primrose cannot be to the flower lovers what Jean Hunt is to those having clothes to remodel? Thanks for her advice. I have S. Cacalartica, and will try the O. orange, as I have long wanted one. I would advise all to keep only the plants with which they have the best success. With me, the different varieties of cacti, abutilons, and lilies do best. Can some one tell me what to do with hyachinths and C. Sacred lilies after blooming? Will they stand 25 degrees of cold, if planted out of doors? —Auntie.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Some Recipes From the East and From the West.

Poor Man's Cake.

2 eggs, 2 cupfuls of sugar, 1 pt. of sour cream, 1 heaping teaspoonful of soda, 4 cupfuls of flour, a little salt and flavoring to suit.

Leather Cake.

1 cupful of sugar, 1-2 cupful of milk, 1 1-2 cupfuls of flour, 1 tablespoonful of butter, 1 heaping teaspoonful of baking powder. Flavor with lemon.

Noodle Dumplings.

Beat without separating 2 eggs; add 1-2 cupful of sweet milk and a pinch of salt, add flour sufficient to make a stiff dough; roll out 1-4 inch thick; flour it well, and roll it up closely. Cut from this roll thin pieces 1-4 of an inch wide, unroll them, and drop into your soup. Cook 15 minutes. —S. M. Eyers.

From West Virginia—Cream Salad.

Chop fine, 1-2 head of cabbage and mix thoroughly with 1-2 cupful of sweet cream and 1-4 teaspoonful of salt. Into 1-2 cupful of vinegar, stir 1 beaten egg, 1 teaspoonful of sugar and 1-2 teaspoonful of made mustard. Pour this while very hot over the cabbage and serve immediately.

Browned Beef Loaf.

1 1-2 lbs of finely chopped beef, 1 egg, 1 cupful of bread crumbs and 1-2 cupful of milk. Mix well and bake 1-2 hour.

Water Custard Pie.

Break 2 eggs into a pint bowl, beat thoroughly, add 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar, a piece of butter the size of a hickory nut, 1 1-2 teaspoonfuls of cornstarch rubbed smooth in a little water and flavoring to taste. Fill up the bowl with cold water, and bake in one crust in a quick oven.

Baked Custard.

5 eggs, 1 qt. of milk, 1-2 teacupful if sugar, flavcring to suit. Beat the eggs separately, adding the whites the last thing. Pour into a warmed baking pan, and bake till well set.—Bttie.

W. C. T. U. Doughnuts.

Into a little over 1 pt. of rich, sweet milk, put 2-3 cupful of sugar, a little salt, 1 beaten egg and 6 tablespoonfuls of hot, fresh lard. Pour this mixture into the flour, to which has been added 2 tablespoonfuls of baking powder to each qt of flour; mix soft; cut into rings and fry in lard.—Christine Brownlie.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Miss Prudence Makes a Suggestion —Advice to Girls.

From the letters of the girls, Miss Prudence has been able to learn a considerable about them; their literary tastes; their ambitions and plans for their future lives, and some other things that, perhaps, no one but a very observing and interested chaperone would notice, but, nevertheless, these very little things—a pet word, or an expression used in a letter, give her a truer insight into the thoughts and "really, truly" lives of the girls than the more noticeable parts of the letters do. On the whole, she thinks she is now quite well acquainted with her girls, and is very proud of them.

In order to keep up the interest in our column, we must have something new, and Miss Prudence suggests that you tell her what man has, in your opinion, during his lifetime, done the most for the advancement of the people of the United States, either in a literary, scientific or moral way.

You need not all feel obliged to mention George Washington, because you have heard him called the "first in war," etc. He was well enough in his day, but since that time there have been, in every decade of the existence of our Union, men who, in their special line of thought, have done as much, or more, for the good of the people, as did the "Father of his country." Give your reasons for your opinion, founded not altogether on what one writer may have said of your hero, but on your own conclusions, after reading all you are able to on the subject—in short, do your own thinking.

Make your letters as concise as possible; write with ink, and on one side of the paper only, and be sure to sp—, never mind, you know what Miss Prudence likes, and remember that the whole make up of your letters will be taken into consideration in the choice of the best six. These will be published, and then the Merry-Go-Rounds shall decide by vote which of the six is entitled to the prize book which will be given.

All who desire to compete for this prize will please send their letters so they will reach the editor not later than May 30, as no letters on this subject will be considered after that date. Sign your name and address, as well as your Merry-Go-Round name.

Elfa MacGregor sends us a very sharp criticism of some of the leading authors of the day. "Dickens," she says, is "dry, but fairly good;" Dr. Holmes, "good, but too scientific;" "Elliot, is bad morals," etc. "Irene" comes again and brings the good news that she has, after much effort, succeeded in governing her quick temper that stood in the way of her happiness. That is right; if each one of us would take one fault at a time and overcome it, even though it took months to do so, we would be moving in the right direction. "Ettie" asks to be excused for not coming sooner, as she has been caring for her sick mother all winter. She certainly may be excused from every other thing, when she does that. "Edith," a new member, writes that she lives on a farm where they have "a lot of fruit," but they think it is all killed by the cold weather. We hope not; things of that kind are very seldom as bad as people think they are going to be. Edith.

Can any one tell me what excuse a "Bachelor Button" has for spelling our name "Mary" go round, when he sees it in print every week? Would you not think that if he was anxious to join our "circle" (as he writes it) that he would have taken the trouble to notice how the word was spelled? "Willa" sends a nice letter, but a little too long for our use. Now that our numbers are so much greater, we must write as concisely as possible. Letters have been received from "Lyda," "Diamond Eyes," "May King," "Myrtle," "Vay," "Goldie," "M. C.," "Harrietta" and "Dashing Lou," besides the usual number which from the neglect of the writers to remember our rules, have been consigned to the waste basket.

Here is a most excellent suggestion, one the girls will find it to their advantage to follow:

"I do not belong in the Merry-Go-Round circle, but if Miss Bouton will admit me just this once, I will make a surgestion that may be acceptable to our young book readers. Attention, girls! Nearly all of you have told us what books you like to read, but very few of you have told us why you like to read them; and, indeed, I think it would require considerable thought on your part before you could give the reason. Is it the deep plot, the good moral, the beautiful descriptions, the noble hero or heroine, or the grand principles and reasoning of the author, which you admire? Never lay aside a book after reading it until you can answer to yourself the question, "Why do I like this book?" Answer the question fully, even as you would to a second person, and you will find that when you have occasion to talk book in company, you can do so understandingly and entertainingly.

"My suggestion is that the Merry-Go-Rounds shall tell us why they like certain books, and give very short quotations in illustration or support of their ideas.

"Beg pardon for my intrusion and prolonged story, but I positively could not help it.—L. A. C."

We hope the spirit will move you to come again, and should it do so, pray do not try to "help it."—Ed.

"Ulysses" has, evidently, learned during his wanderings, how to say only very pretty things to the chaperones with whom he meets, and Miss Prudence thanks him for her share of them.

I am glad that the editor of the Household has seen fit to admit "us boys" to the mystic circle of Merry-Go-Rounds. She is also to be congratulated upon her choice of Miss Prudence as the representative of Madam Grundy.

Rosemary's remarks were to the point, and true, every word of it.

My favorite study is history; favorite prose authors, Dickens, Irving, Stowe and Hawthorne. In poetry my favorites are Whittier, Milton and Pollock.—Ulysses.

"Carl" Answers Her.

I was quite amused with "Carl's" description of his ideal woman. I would like to ask him if his "ideal" must ask him when she can wash or iron, or if she may step into one of her neighbor's homes, as one wife does whom I know. Ah! Carl, you have set your standard high, and that is right, but are you willing to give as much as you receive? If a young lady has as high an ideal as you have, could she find it in you?

Jennie, I think there are some girls that have an abundance of "good sense" before they are of age, and there are others who will never have enough, if they wait until they are fifty. I shouldn't want to get married until I was of age, because girls have so much more freedom than after they are married, for they have so many cares after. I think that one had better wait until they are twenty or more. I may have old-fashioned ideas, but I believe in marrying for love. Of course we all have our faults and I think we can overlook each other's failings, and have more patience with one we love. What say all ye fair damsels? Let us hear from you on the subject.—Cad.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

THE SURPRISE.

In a rickety hovel across the way,
All beaten and broken by wind and weather,
Lives "old Granny Bronson," wrinkled and gray,
Scarce keeping her soul and body together.

By sorrow and suffering wasted and worn,
In body and mind and spirit shattered,
She lives on what to her door is borne—
The scanty pittance by charity scattered.

The other evining some lads I know,
Bent on a mischievous undertaking,
For Granny Bronson's started to go,
"To give the old lady's wits a shaking."

"What fun it will be," from one of them came,
"To see her frightened quite out of her senses!
I only fear, boys, the scarey old dame
Will fall in a fit ere the sport commences."

But conscience was smiting the hearts of some,
And his the most who the rest was leading;
And just ere the band to the house had come,
He gave to the voice within him heeding.

"Say, fellows," he said, with a laugh to hide

Convictions he vainly had sought to
"Suppose we should frighten her so she died—
You know she is scared at the merest trifle."

"I'll tell you what," quick another said,
Whose purpose had more than once relented,
"Let's give her a pleasant surprise instead."
"That's it! that's it!" they all assented.

Then long they talked with growing delight,
All eager some scheme or service to proffer,
Till at length 'twas agreed the following night
To meet with whatever they had to offer.

To have seen them then would have done you good,
Each striving hard to excel the others;
There were baskets of food, and sleds full of wood,
And bundles of clothes from sisters and mothers.

There was one who came with his saw and axe
To cut what he knew another was bringing;
And one had listing to stop up the cracks
Through which came the west wind, cold and stinging.

I need not tell you what now took place—
The lonely home so suddenly gladdened,
The hope that shone in the haggard face,
The joy that flooded the heart long saddened.

I will say that the lesson learned
That night by those boys, no wealth could buy it;
And that all of them said as they homeward turned,
"How much more fun!" Suppose you try it.

PHILIP BURROUGHS STRONG.

APOLLYON.

"That's what the matter with Hanner! ke-ke-ke-kek! Heave, ho! You're an ol' un! Jehu! Jehu! kek! Ol' woman, ol' woman!"

"Goodness me, Susan! Do you let that boy of yours be as sassy as that? When I was young children was taught better manners than to use slang and to be disrespectful to old folks. But then, things ain't as they used to be. I should say, though, them boys was too big to be actin' like that; nothin' but a nat-ral ought to be let to carry on so."

"Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!"

Grandma Seldomridge dropped like a shot into the easy chair mother had placed for her, and looked up with a reproachful shake of the head at this impertinent shout.

"Oh, Susan!"

"Why, grandma, it's the parrot," I cried out, not caring to have such an impression of us deepened.

"Then it ain't you, James?" turning to look at me with a sigh of relief. "A parrot! Couldn't you find anything else to bring up, Susan, but such an onnat'ral thing as that? Parrots and monkeys is onnat-ral, and I despise 'em both."

"Korrek, korrek! Ha, ha, ha!" And Apollyon, as we had named our feathered pet, went off into a perfect shriek of laughter, as if he thought her opinion the best joke he had heard lately.

Grandma Seldomridge had come to spend the winter with us, and trouble began from the start. She did not believe much in boys, so we had to be "seen and not heard."

But Apollyon insisted upon being heard as well as seen, and it was no uncommon thing for him to interrupt her talk—for she was a great talker—with:

"Give us a rest—a rest—o-o-oh!"

Then if we laughed, she insisted that the boys—Burr and myself—taught him his impertinence. We were not to blame for it, however, as his education had been a varied one before we ever saw him; but she could not be convinced of our innocence.

Grandma had a hobby, and it was dreams. She had no faith in other signs, but on dreams she was an authority. Her prophesies, based upon them, always took a gloomy form—death being chief. It was useless to recall some previous conversation which led her mind to her dreams or to refer them to a hearty supper, indigestion, and the like. She knew what she knew, and scouted all such explanations with indignation.

Her hobby was the cause of much of the disagreement between her and the parrot, as he seemed to take a malicious satisfaction in never letting her relate one without announcing his unbelief in the most exasperating way.

"Pshaw, pshaw! stuff! ke-ke-kek!" was a usual formula for him, ending with a series of indignant screams as she threw her apron over his cage.

She had related an exceedingly harrowing dream one morning, wherein a white horse figured largely, when Apollyon shouted out derisively as he see-sawed back and forth on the perch:

"Saw my leg off! saw my leg off!"

It was too much for her.

"Susan, you've got to stop that parrot's mouth somehow. I've stood being told I lied, but I can't stand that. Them boys at Ann's were always singing that, and I did hope I'd never hear it again."

"Don't notice him so much," said father.

"Why, how can I help it? He knows as much as folks, and if I'd ever got in the belief that souls migrated into beasts and birds, I should say he had somebody's and a mighty aggravatin' one, too," she replied.

But Apollyon had found her most tender point, and he took delight in his knowledge. "Saw my leg off!" was rattled into her ears at all seasons, until mother was obliged to banish him to the kitchen.

"I dreamed about my teeth, last night, Susan," said grandmother, as she took a seat at the breakfast table a few days later during a period of changeable weather.

"I thought you hadn't any, grandmother," ventured Burr.

"That don't make a bit of difference, Burr, whether a body's got teeth or not, about dreamin' of 'em. But it never fails. It was a double-tooth last time. It jumped right out of my mouth."

"What's the difference, grandmother?" I asked, humbly.

"Oh, I know you don't none on you believe in it," she answered, looking at me sharply, and nodding sorrowfully at mother, "but it's so. Somebody's goin' to die—an eye-tooth means a near relation; t'other ones means just folks you know or 've heard of. Emperer William died after that double one."

"Git out—git out! scat!" screamed Apollyon.

The dog had just entered; but grandma felt a new aggrievement as we all laughed heartily.

"Just you hear to it—somebody's goin' to die," she reiterated.

For three successive days she repeated a nightly dream of eye-teeth. They jumped out and jumped in with all sorts of surprising gymnastics, and the cold she had taken furnished no satisfactory reason to her. It was about this time that father and mother were called away to spend the night.

"But what shall we do about the boys and Apollyon?" said mother.

"Oh, I can get along with the boys and the bird for one night, I guess," said Grandmother, graciously.

"Be sure and keep Apollyon in the kitchen, and only carry him to the sitting room when you go to bed," she said, as they decided to go.

"Dear me. I wish something would happen so the parrot and we would not have to be moved around just so carefully on account of grandmother," I said to Burr, as we brought in his cage late that evening and placed it on the table.

"Now you boys, off to bed!" said she. "We'll see to the rest," nodding good-humoredly at the bird.

Well, they did, or at least he did. It was an hour or so later when Burr shook me.

"James! What's the matter with Apollyon?"

"O-o-oh! ol' woman! ol' woman! Kek-kek! ke-kek! Whew! Fire! fire! Ke-kek-kek! Fire!"

We both jumped out of bed and rushed down to the room below.

Grandmother was sitting before the grate, sound asleep. Her night dress, which she had laid in front of her to warm, was in the blaze, and the flames already had hold of the gown she wore, while Apollyon was jumping about, shrieking at the top of his voice, and making frantic dives, first at her and then at the burning stuff.

We were just in time, and our mother's repeated conversations with us about presence of mind and what to do in case of accident, were not lost.

Burr snatched up her blanket shawl and I a woolen rug, and in a moment we had that night dress and rug in a smothered heap, with the bottom of grandmother's dress rubbed vigorously between the folds of the shawl.

"Mercy, James! what is it?"

It did not take her long to find out, and then we looked for Apollyon.

We found him crouched by the side of the table, his beautiful green plumage singed, his beak smutted, and his feet badly burned.

"Whatever is the matter?" cried mother, as they came in early the next morning.

And no wonder, for she saw a sight. The room looked just as the fire had left it—a burnt shawl and a nightdress on the hearth, grandma with a big hole in her gown, a smell of burnt wool and feathers in the air, two boys kneeling before her with a box of salve and old handkerchiefs, Apollyon in her lap, Burr holding him down, and I, with a leg in each hand, holding them up while she dressed the burned feet with the salve and bound them in linen bandages.

Father laughed till he cried, and mother cried till she laughed; and among grandmother, Burr and myself, a pretty accurate account of the fire was given. But Apollyon only lay and blinked his eyes at us, without a word, as we fussed over him.

"I must have unhooked his door without knowing it," I said, mournfully, as I looked at him and tried to make him speak.

But all our combined efforts could not draw a word from him.

"And to think I despised him, sayin' nothin' about settin' no account on them boys," said grandmother, remorsefully, as he moped silently day after day.

"He'll be all right when his feet get well," said father, consolingly, as we bewailed the change in our pet.

"I hope so," cried grandmother, "for I'm certain nobody misses his sassiness more'n I do."

But he still moped, though we gave him full liberty, and one afternoon he was missing.

There was not an inch of ground about the place we did not search for him, and grandmother poked in every corner about more than forty times a day, but no Apollyon could be found.

"I just know he's gone off and died," said she, a week later, as she came in from her usual search. "But you know what I told you, Susan," she groaned, dropping into a chair.

"Why, no! What was it?"

"My eye-tooth dream," she replied, decisively.

"Oh, but, grandmother, you cannot turn your dream that way now! You said a near relation, you know."

Mother laughed in spite of herself and of our defected faces.

"And what's Apollyon, I'd like to know?" she briskly answered. "I've always said he was half human, and I ain't a bit ashamed to own him as a relation after he has saved my life. He's a member of the family, anyhow. If he could just speak now, I'd be willin' to take anything from him, even——"

"Saw my—kek- Ha, ha, ha, ha!"

A perfect cackle of ironical laughter, and there sat Apollyon on the open window ledge—the bandages entirely off one foot, and hanging in shreds from the other, his head turned first on one side and then on the other, as he viewed his feet, which he seemed to put forward in turn for inspection, with occasionally a glance of saucy amiability at grandmother, as we all crowded about him. Grandmother kept her word, and after a few test trials, as father termed them, the bird seemed satisfied as to her changed opinion concerning him, and ceased to annoy her.

We never knew, though, where he had spent those few days.

"But how about the dream now, grandmother?" Burr asked her, mischievously, one day.

"Well, I tell you boys," and she laughed a little to herself as she said it, "that bird has so upset me about 'most everything sence I've been here that I don't believe in dreams, nor parrots, nor boys, as I did afore."

So something did happen, and it was all because of Apollyon.—Sarah Bierce Scarbcrough, in Golden Days.

LILAC BLOSSOMS.

Only a cluster of lilac bloom,
Hidden away from the light—
Withered and dead—yet their faint perfume
Steals o'er my heart to-night.
Softly, without, the night wind sighs,
Swaying the lilex tree,
And a face from the dim, sweet Past doth rise
Dead, as these flowers to me.

Dead—but not with the ones who sleep
Under the church-yard mold—
Dead, to me—yet I cannot weep
Here in the dark and cold.
Dead, with the love and the faith and truth,
Wrecked in life's ebb and flow—
Dead, with the dreams of my beautiful youth,
Lost, in the long ago.

Ah, but these lilac blossoms here
Were beautiful once and fair;
In May, the jewel month of the year,
They burst into fragrance rare.
And the sweetest story our sad earth knows

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

MISS POLLARD AWARDED $15,000,

Which Must Satisfy Her Bruised Affections—Thrilling Scenes at the Close of the Trial.

Washington, April 16.—Foreman Charles R. Cole, of the circuit court jury, at 4:45 o'clock Saturday afternoon announced a verdict for the plaintiff, Madeline Pollard, for $15,000 damages from Congressman W. C. P. Breckinridge for breaking his contract to marry her, thus ending the long and exciting Breckinridge-Pollard breach of promise trial.

Sensations had fairly crowded into the last day of the trial; there had been some of the most dramatic scenes which ever stirred the dingy little court room, reeking as it was with the memories of celebrated cases; there was an approach to a per-

AFTER THE VERDICT.
("When can I have an opportunity for a new trial.")

sonal collision between Judge Wilson and Attorney Charles H. Stoll, during the magnificent closing argument of the Washington lawyer, followed by talk of a duel, and Judge Bradley, in his charge to the jury, scored Col. Phil. Thompson as a lawyer is seldom spoken of in court.

The jury retired at 3:07 p. m.

The first ballot taken was upon the merits of the case, leaving out of consideration the question of the amount of damages. It resulted in eleven votes for a verdict in favor of the plaintiff and one for the defendant. Thereupon the dissenting gentleman was figuratively cornered by his colleagues, and for some time was argued at. In speaking of this discussion afterwards, Foreman Cole said that the jurymen displayed fully as great a familiarity with the points of the testimony as had been evidenced by lawyers in their arguments. They laid the case fully before the obdurate juryman, called for the grounds upon which his belief was founded, and were finally able to overcome him by sheer logic.

The next step was to determine at what the damages should be rated, and upon this matter there was the widest possible difference. Two or three jurors thought the full amount sued for, $50,000, should be awarded. Foreman Cole said that a verdict of $1 would vindicate Miss Pollard and punish Mr. Breckinridge sufficiently, and he thought it was unnecessary to impose any great financial punishment upon him. Discussion of this matter followed until the usual course was adopted, each juror writing the amount he considered just upon a slip of paper and a balance being struck. The amounts ranged from $1 to $50,000, and $15,000 was the average.

Just before the final vote Judge Bradley had sent a messenger to inquire if there was any probability that a verdict would be agreed upon soon. Receiving the reply that the jury was about to conclude its deliberations, he entered the court room. His entrance, of course, was the signal for a gathering of the crowd.

Not a woman's face was seen in the court. The room fairly bristled with blue-coated bailiffs, for rumors of impending trouble had floated about all day, and there were several detectives in the crowd. The hands of the clock stood at 35 minutes after 4 when the jurors, in single file, entered.

Almost at this moment from the outer door at the judge's left was thrust the silvery head of Congressman Breckinridge, surveying the room

MR. WILSON.

for an instant before he entered. Following him came his son, Desha, and Col. Phil Thompson.

No one being present to represent the plaintiff, a bailiff was dispatched across the street, and in five minutes Mr. Calderon Carlisle arrived.

Then Judge Bradley stretched out his hand warningly to say: "When this verdict is announced, for I am informed that a verdict has been agreed upon, there must be no demonstration either of approval or disapproval."

The clerk called the roll of the jury, then grumbled loudly an interrogatory, which being interpreted was: "Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon your verdict?"

"We have," responded Foreman Cole. "We find for the plaintiff."

An inarticulate murmur started, which the bailiffs quickly hushed. It was merely a mixture of vocal sound and crowding which expressed no particular sentiment, except surprise. Following this, an awkward pause.

Finally the judge said: "For how much?"

"Fifteen thousand dollars," announced the foreman of the jury.

Another rustle like the first arose, but was speedily quenched. One man near a window shouted to the crowd outside: "Fifteen thousand dollars for plaintiff," but he was not reprimanded.

Col. Breckinridge rose slowly to his feet. All those who saw his face say it was nearly as white as his beard, but his voice was clear as usual, when he spoke in a hesitating way saying: "I do not know the practice of this court, but I wish to give the usual notice of a motion for a new trial." He dropped into a seat beside his son, hardly less pale than himself.

Nobody waited to hear the formal adjournment. The jurors filed out. Col. Breckinridge pulled his slouch hat over his eyes, and followed after them with his son in his wake, elbowing their way across the hall to the marshal's office. The jurors were just ahead of him in the outer office, and he pressed through them to the green door before the private office. There was no handshaking in congratulation or sympathy between the colonel and any one else.

Miss Pollard was not in the court room, and her attorneys reported that she did not care to say anything about the verdict. When a messenger reached her room with the news she exclaimed: "Oh, isn't it good, isn't it good?" and then burst into sobs.

That Miss Pollard will not be financially bettered by the result of her case is probable, because it is well understood, and has been said on trial, that Col. Breckinridge has no property. He has lived up to his income for years, and although his wife has money it does not seem likely that she will care to expend it to satisfy this judgment.

The Motion for a New Trial in the Breckinridge Case.

Washington, April 17.—The motion for a new trial in the Pollard-Breckinridge case will be filed this afternoon, if it can be completed in time. Colonel Breckinridge and his attorneys are engaged upon its preparation.

Miss Madeline Pollard is still confined to her room at the Providence hospital, suffering from nervous prostration, and it is said by the sisters in charge that her condition has not improved since yesterday.

TO EXPEL COL. BRECKINRIDGE.

Prominent Women of Washington Ask Congress to Take Action.

Washington, April 16.—Hardly had the verdict in the case been rendered when a meeting of prominent Washington women was called to take action regarding the case of Col. Breckinridge. Representatives of several female organizations met at Willard's hotel Saturday night and after an interesting conference adopted resolutions calling upon Congress to consider the qualifications of Representative Breckinridge for membership in that body.

Some of the organizations whose representatives took part in the meeting were the Woman's Suffrage association, the Women's Christian Temperance union and the Pro Ra Nata. Mrs. Sarah La Fetra, the president of the local W. C. T. U., and Mrs. Ellen S. Mussey, the widow of the late Gen. Mussey, who is herself a practicing lawyer and is prominent in movements for the advancement of women, were among the leading spirits of the meeting.

SHE HAS NO FUTURE PLANS.

Miss Pollard Does Not Know What She Will Do.

Washington, April 16.—Miss Madeline Pollard was the most talked-of person in Washington yesterday. Since the outcome of her long breach of promise suit against Congressman Breckinridge, as might have been expected with a woman of her temperament, the long strain of the trial culminated in a nervous collapse, and today Miss Pollard is suffering from nervous prostration. She was taken Saturday to the Providence hospital, a Catholic institution, in a quiet part of the city on Capitol Hill, where she is attended by the sisters of charity. The attending physicians do not anticipate any serious effects from her illness.

Since the verdict was rendered Saturday afternoon the theatrical managers have redoubled their importunities, and several telegrams have come to Miss Pollard offering her astonishing sums to go upon the stage at once. Her friends decline to give the names of the theartical managers or to discuss their offers, saying that no attention will be paid to any of them.

WILL EXPEL THE COLONEL

As Soon as His Trial is Over—One of Eight Honorary Members.

Chicago, April 11.—At the regular quarterly meeting of the Union League club last night the expulsion of Congressman W. C. P. Breckinridge as an honorary members was discussed behind closed doors.

Many of the members favored immediate action, but others insisted upon delaying the matter until a decision is reached in the Pollard-Breckinridge case. It was the sense of the majority, however, that his name should be dropped as soon after the case is concluded as possible. Colonel Breckinridge is one of the club's eight honorary members.

THE COLONEL WILL FIGHT.

He Is In the Race for Congress to the Bitter End.

Frankfort, Ky., April 12.—A letter to a personal friend in this city was received from Colonel Breckinridge yesterday. It states positively that he will make the race for Congress at all hazards.

The following extract from the letter will show the tenor of the epistle: "I see from statements going around through the papers that in the event of an adverse verdict here I would withdraw from the race for Congress. I am in this congressional race to the bitter end. I am not going to be on the defensive, but am going to make an aggressive fight."

IS HE COL. HEATH?

Strange Story of a Convict at Anamosa, Iowa.

Anamosa, Iowa, April 11.—A convict, now confined in the Anamosa penitentiary, claims he is the Col. Heath who commanded Heath's division of Hill's corps, at the battle of Gettysburg. He describes accurately all the manoeuvres of the battle exactly as set forth in the official records of the War department. There is scarcely a spot on his body six inches square that has not an army wound. Letters have been written to ascertain the truth of the statements and establish his identity, and if he is found to be what he claims a pardon will be asked for from the President by his friends.

He and his son are in prison for three years for stealing cattle. Judge Parker of the Indian Territory, who sentenced them, says they carried on cattle stealing on a large scale, shipping to Kansas City. Heath claims a personal acquaintance with Hoke Smith, and says Hoke's father was in the army with him. People are inclined to believe his story. A letter has been written to Secretary Hoke Smith in regard to the old man.

SHE WAS BURIED ALIVE.

Terrible Story That Comes From Sioux City, Iowa.

Sioux City, Iowa, April 11.—A few days ago a 15-year-old daughter of J. Luckish, a Bohemian, living at Cresco, died suddenly. The day before she had a tooth pulled, and an anaesthetic was administered during the operation. The next morning she was found dead in bed. The following day she was buried.

Two or three days later the grave was opened, and it was found that she had, as suspected, been buried alive. The glass in the coffin was broken to fragments, the body was in a condition of fearful contortion, the hands were cut and blood-stained, the hair torn out. The corpse was turned over and was found face downward.

DISMISSING FROM THE SERVICE.

Those Companies Who Disobeyed Governor Tillman.

Columbia, S. C., April 14.—Governor Tillman has begun to dismiss from the military service of the state those companies which failed to respond to his call during the Darlington trouble. He wrote a letter yesterday to the captain of one of the companies which failed to respond, telling him that he did not want such "recreant sons" of South Carolina in her military service. The reorganization of the militia of the state is going speedily. Many new companies which will in the future be loyal to the commander-in-chief, have been organized and ask to be mustered into service.

AT SIOUX CITY, IOWA.

Active Measures Taken by Women There.

Sioux City, Ia., April 12.—The women in charge of the social purity crusade held a meeting yesterday, at which they took steps toward a united effort on the part of the women of the city to close the disorderly houses. They have thus far induced the city government to close the worst of the variety theaters, and will at once circulate petitions to have the dens of the city closed.

If the council and mayor do not accede to their request, they will raise money and prosecute the places. They claim they have the promise of an officer in the city who will close all the places if they will pay his expenses.

ARRIVED ON THE MAJESTIC.

Gen. Grant's Daughter and the Crew of the Valkyrie.

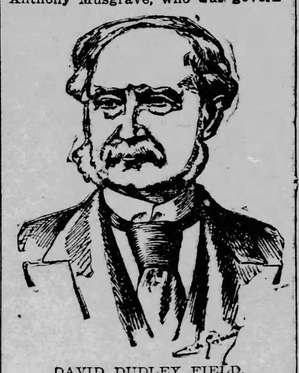
New York, April 12.—Among the passengers who arrived to-day on board the Majestic from Liverpool are Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris and children and Capt. Cranfield and crew of twenty of Lord Donraven's yacht Valkyrie.

A GREAT JURIST DEAD.

David Dudley Field Passes From Life.

New York, April 13.—David Dudley Field died to-day at No. 2 Grammercy Place. Mr. Field arrived from Italy only last Wednesday on the Columbia. He had gone abroad to take Christmas dinner with his only child, Lady Musgrave, and to attend the twenty-first birthday celebration of her only son, Dudley Field Musgrave.

His daughter is the widow of Sir Anthony Musgrave, who was governor



DAVID DUDLEY FIELD.

or of Queensland, Australia, when he died. She is living at East Grinsted, in Sussex, about twenty miles from London. He then traveled about on the continent, and took the steamer from Genoa for home. He has been at his home at 22 Gramercy Park since his return, and was thought to be in good health for a man of his age—86 years.

He was taken with pneumonia Wednesday. He had expected to spend his summer among the Berkshire Hills, where he was born. He was engaged in writing his autobiography. Only last Wednesday he remarked: "My one great ambition is to have my codes adopted all over the world. They are written and published. It is only a question of time when they will be accepted."

David Dudley Field was the oldest living member of one of the most distinguished and learned American families. He was the son of the late Rev. David Dudley Field, a distinguished divine and among his younger brothers were Cyrus W. Field whose name is a household word not only in the United States but in England. Hon. Stephen J. Field, associate justice of the supreme court, and the Rev. Henry M. Field, D. D., a prominent New York clergyman and eminent writer. David, the oldest son, was born in Haddam, Conn., Feb. 13, 1805, and was consequently 89 years of age. He graduated from Williams college in 1825 and shortly afterward began the practice of law in Albany, which he continued until 1885, when he retired from active practice. He was a voluminous and able legal writer and all of his works are now standard works, being considered the best authority possible. His greatest work was the preparation of his "Codes of Civil and Criminal Practice," in 1850. This was enacted into law by the New York Legislature and afterward by a great many other states. Mr. Field has always been interested in politics as a Democrat except during the war when he supported by his pen and voice the administration of President Lincoln. He always declined political office except for one term in Congress from New York City in 1875-78.

A BRAVE SOLDIER GONE.

Gen. Henry Warner Slocum Died Saturday Morning.

New York, April 14.—Gen. Henry W. Slocum died at his residence in Brooklyn after abcut a week's illness of pneumonia.

Outside of the three immortal names of Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, there is not a single one of the great generals of the war who has ever occupied a position rearer the hearts of the people than Gen. Harry W. Slocum, one of the heroes of Gettysburg, and the famous march to the sea. He possessed that touch of military magnetism which endeared him to his troops and to the people. He was a natural soldier, a splendid disciplinarian, he knew no fear in battle and was always above the petty personal calousies which often mar great military characters. When the war was over General Slocum was content to refuse high rank in the regular army and resume the practice of law, at which he has always been successful. General Slocum was born in King's county, New York, in 1827, and was not quite 67 years of age. He was a room-mate of Phil Sheridan at West Point, but after graduation he resigned, studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1855. In 1859 he was elected to legislature of New York. At the outbreak of the war he was appointed colonel of the Twenty-seventh New York Volunteers. He commanded his regiment with distinction at the first Battle of Bull Run, and after that engagement was promoted to brigadier general. He became a division commander on May 15, 1862, succeeding General Franklin, and on July 4, 1862, was made a major general. In October he was assigned to the command of the famous Twelfth Army Corps. He took an active part in every engagement of the Army of the Potomac from Antietam to Gettysburg. He is the man who held the union right at Gettysburg. Later General Slocum and his command were transferred to the Army of the Cumberland, and in April, 1864, he took charge of the district of Vicksburg. In August, 1864, he succeeded General Hooker to the command of the Twentieth Army Corps, which was the first body of troops to occupy Atlanta on September 20. In Sherman's March to the Sea invasion of the Carolinas he held command of the left wing of the army, and participated in all of its engagements from the departure from Atlanta to the surrender of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston at Durham, N. C. In September, 1865, he resigned his commission and resumed the practice of law at his home in Brooklyn, N. Y., declining a commission as colonel of infantry in the regular army. In 1866 he again declined a commission. In 1865 he was an unsuccessful candidate on the Democratic ticket for secretary of state. In 1868 he was a presidential elector for Governor Seymour, in the same year he was elected to Congress and was twice re-elected. In 1884 he was again sent back to Congress. In Brooklyn General Slocum has always taken a prominent part in municipal affairs, having several times declined the Democratic nomination for mayor when an election would have been sure. Socially General Slocum has always been a great favorite. His oldest son, Henry W. Slocum, jr., is a well-known lawyer in Brooklyn, and is known to all athletes as a former tennis champion of the United States.

ANOTHER SENATOR GONE.

Zebulon B. Vance, of North Carolina, Dies at Washington.

Washington, April 16.—Senator Vance, of North Carolina, died at his home, 1726 Massachusetts avenue, this city, at 11:20 o'clock Saturday night. He had a stroke of appoplexy in the morning. He had been suffering from paralysis and a complication of diseases for some time, but the end was sudden and unexpected, as he was regaining his health, and it was thought was on the road to recovery.

Zeb Vance was a character well known throughout the South and the entire country as a prominent Confederate. He was 64 years old at the time of his death. He was a lawyer of extensive practice; had served with credit in the state legislature, and was on his second term in Congress when the war broke out. He fought in the rebel army with the rank of colonel until 1862, when he became Confederate governor of North Carolina. He was re-elected in 1864; was elected United States Senator in 1870, but was refused admission. Became governor of North Carolina for the third time in 1876, after which he was elected United States Senator, and took his seat in 1879, succeeding A. S. Merriman. He was re-elected in 1884 and 1890.

WASHINGTON AUTHORITIES ARE PREPARING TO RECEIVE COXEY,

And Are Studying the Safest Way to Arrest Him—There May be Some Fun Yet.

Washington, April 17.—Washington authorities, civil and military, are beginning to take an active interest in the arrival of Coxey's army. As the Commonweal approaches and the stories of detachments from various cities begin to be authenticated, the outlook for a rather troublesome problem for the district authorities to solve becomes bright.

The question is, what will be done with the Coxeyites after they disband. The individual members of the army will be without means to get out of the city and Gen. Coxey has disclaimed all intention of leading away the men he brings in. It begins to look as though the men might encamp in the District and practically say to the authorities, "Here we are, and what do you propose to do with us."

The District commissioners had prepared to-day a list of statutes under which Coxey and his men could be arrested and dealt with. There is no lack of law; laws against vagrancy, against bringing paupers into the District, against assemblages on the Capitol grounds or processions without a permit.

Commissioner Ross, the president of the board, to-day said that the authorities do not think they will have trouble in dealing with the Coxey army, and that he considered the invasion chiefly dangerous because of the precedent it would establish. If disgruntled factions were to form the habit of marching upon the Capitol in force to voice their demands, he thought it would be disturbing to legislation, and decidedly uncomfortable for the residents of the city.

There are 450 men on the local police force, but of course only a fraction of the body would be available to handle the Coxeyites and the probabilities are that it would be necessary to call upon the militia for assistance. There are 1,600 troops so well drilled tha' they could be massed in marching order on two hours' notice from Gen. Albert Ordway, their commander.

STARTED FROM CUMBERLAND.

Main Army of the Commonweal on the March.

Cumberland, Md., April 17.—The army of the commonweal was astir by daylight preparing for its barge trip to Williamsport.

"Tooting John" White, the bugler, shrieked the reveille from the grand stand at the edge of the ball park camp just as the sun was topping the rugged mountains on the east of the river. The men rolled out of bed, sweeping down their apology for a tent and swiftly bundling it with bedding into the wagons. There was not time for a perfunctory washing before the line of march was formed and the army plunged down into the deep canon through which the pike runs into Cumberland. The mists and shadows still hung about the towering rock walls 500 feet above, and through the cold still air, the marchers sent echoing the strains of "The battle hymn of the republic." Solemnity was changed to laughter as the army made its way through the town, swapping rude jests with the crowd on the sidewalks, where all the promiuent citizens of the town had turned out to bid them good speed. Carl Browne and Coxey made short farewell addresses from the canal bank before they started down stream, thanking the people for the kindness that had been shown the army and promising to march back over better roads than Cumberland had ever seen, all of which was to be the result of the bond issue bills the commonweal is going to have passed by Congress.

GEN. FRYE IN ILLINOIS.

Effingham, Ill., April 17.—General Frye and his commonweal army arrived in this city yesterday afternoon, 150 strong. General Frye being in charge. They went into camp on the outskirts of the city, and will remain over to-morrow to rest and clean up. The men are intelligent and well-behaved.

Mayor Arnold, in behalf of the city, has provided them with food. This evening General Frye addressed an audience of 2,000 from the court house steps, and was attentively listened to.

At Vandalia half of the army left the general command and will proceed to Washington along the line of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. General Frye, with his command, will proceed from here along the Old National road to Washington. The army seems to be losing strength and number because of the long and tiresome march. They are provided with tents, blankets and cooking utensils and depend upon the people for food, which is cheerfully given.

Browne Leaves the Army.

Frostburg, Md., April 16.—Marshal Carl Browne was turned down by the privates in the Commonweal and Assistant Marshal Smith, the unknown, placed in charge on Saturday.

Yesterday afternoon Marshal Carl Browne rode into Cumberland at the head of Coxey's army of the commonweal on a handsome stallion which has been his mount since leaving Massillon, O., Easter Sunday. Browne is again on top, the revolution having been quelled and "Unknown" Smith deposed. Smith will go on a lecture tour. Mr. Coxey's own son has deserted the cause of his father and goes with Smith.

Coxey arrived at daybreak yesterday. "Smith must go," he said, and Smith went.

It is said on good authority that the "Unknown's" name, or at least the name he is known by is E. P. Pizzaro; that he is a Swede and a patent medicine fakir, who last summer gave lectures on South Peoria street, Chicago. He is president of a society calling itself the society for the Protection of Humanity, and when Carl Browne had his row in Chicago with Mayor Carter Harrison, Pizzaro gave Browne the use of the society's hall.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

ORDER TO STOP WORK

Issued to Members of the American Railway Union.

Minneapolis, April 13.—A special to the Journal from Spokane Falls, Wash., says: A general order has been received here to all members of the American Railway Union employed on the Great Northern to stop work to-day at noon. The order says: Do not go to work again until the restoration of the old rate of wages paid August, 1893, and is signed by J. Hogan and Roy Goodwin, committee.

About 150 men are affected here. It is believed they will obey and trouble is anticipated.

Both employes and officials of the Great Northern in the Twin cities deny that any strike has been ordered, or that there will be one. They know of no order to strike nor of any disagreement between the company and its employes.

THEY WILL GO OUT.

The Great Northern Tie-Up Will Extend to St. Paul.

St. Paul, Minn., April 17.—The decision of the Great Northern men belonging to the American Railway Union, at St. Cloud, last night, to strike, has made that point the Eastern point of the tied-up lines. That means that 4,000 miles of the lines of the Great Northern system cannot be opened by the company by the present conditions. The number of men involved in the strike, either as strikers or having been thrown out by the strike is several thousand, the exact number not being now known.

Vice President Howard, of the A. R. U., said to-day that he was waiting to see what the company proposed to do before persuitting the men in the twin cities to go out. The meeting at Minneapolis last night decided to strike when Howard declared the time most opportune. That gentleman says he is now advised as to every move of the company.

The union is anxious to see what the brotherhoods are going to do, as well as watching trains. No attempt has been made by the company to resume business on the tied-up part of the entire system, except in a few instances. In those cases the strikers prevented them making up trains, but offered no violence to the men at work. The union insists that the company is trying to hire men in Chicago to fill their places, but this is denied by the officers.

GENERAL STRIKE WILL FOLLOW

If the Great Northern Employs Non-Union Men.

Minneapolis, Minn., April 17.—A Seattle, Wash., special to the Journal says: An officer of the A. R. U. says that the first move by the Great Northern to hire non-union men will be met by a strike on the Northern Pacific and Canadian Pacific lines, thus blocking absolutely all traffic.

Last night the Northern Pacific men refused to move Great Northern freight, although it stands in the Northern Pacific yards and obstructs business. They declare they will go out before they will move that freight.

REPUBLICANS WIN IN NEW YORK.

The Democrats Swept From Power in Albany.

Albany, N. Y., April 11.—One of the quietest municipal elections held in this city, was followed to-night by almost pandemonium on the public streets, when the returns showed that the Democratic ticket had been defeated by a tremendous majority in favor of the pure election party, composed of Republicans and independent Democrats. The battle of the day was between the Democratic organization here, led by D. Cady Herrick, a supporter of Mr. Cleveland, on the side of James W. Rooney, its candidate for mayor, and the honest election party, composed of Republicans and Hill Democrats supporting a combination ticket composed of members of both parties. The result to-night is that the party that has controlled the city government for fifteen years must leave the offices. The organization party last fall gave a majority for the Democratic nominee for Secretary of State of 3,360, while last night it gave more than that majority on the other side. Orin L. Wilson, Republican, is elected mayor by 3,424 majority, the two aldermen-at-large are Republican and honest election party respectively. In the common council there will be seven Republicans, five honest election men, five organization Democrats, besides the two aldermen-at-large above mentioned. The board of supervisors (city only) honest election party, 11; organiation Democrats, 6.

A SEVERE CONFLAGRATION.

Worst Fire Buffalo Has Ever Known.

Buffalo, N. Y., April 13.—The plant of the American Glucose company was burned last night. The loss will be about $1,000,000. The insurance is $885,000. The works of the company consisted of an eleven story brick building used for the manufacture of glucose and starch, an eight story brick building used as a power house and as a place for making the cattle feeding product, an eight story brick building used as a refinery and an eight story building used as a storehouse.

A great many of the men at work on the upper floors were ignorant Poles and Germans. They may have been burned and they may not. It is impossible to tell now. The chances are, however, several men were burned to death. As it was four of the men who jumped were hurt. These are:

In fifteen minutes the entire main building was a mass of flames. In twenty minutes the walls began to fall. And they fell at frequent intervals until, inside of 45 minutes there was but one corner standing. The main building was connected with the power and feed house by an elevated bridge over Scott street.

The feed house was completely destroyed, the walls all having fallen by 10 o'clock. The refinery and storehouse went next and by 11 o'clock there was nothing left of the mammoth establishment but a few tottering walls.

A TREMENDOUS STRIKE.

The Date Fixed for the Commencement is April 21.

Columbus, O., April 11.—The United Mine Workers of America have ordered a general strike April 21st. J. A. Crawford, of Illinois, member of the executive board, presented the resolution to strike. He said from twelve to fourteen resolutions had been referred to the committee, but they had decided to substitute two, one of which was to strike April 22.

The date was changed to the 21st, on account of the 22d being Sunday, and carried.

No coal will be mined in any of the districts in the United States controlled by the Order of United Mine Workers after noon on April 21, until such time as the officers of the national organization shall determine. The national session of mine workers in session here has ordered a general strike on that day. This action met with the unanimous approval of all the delegates present, and it was evident from the beginning of the session yesterday that the important work of the convention would be the ordering of a strike. Before the convention adjourned last night a vote showed that nearly every delegate was pledged to such action, and the only thing the convention had to do was to fix a date. The strike will be general, and it is proposed to keep it up until operators will advance and equalize wages.

WAS HIS LAST LECTURE.

Ex-President Harrison Concludes His Series in California.

Palo Alto, Cal., April 17.—President Harrison delivered his sixth and concluding lecture on constitutional law before the students of Stanford University yesterday.

The chapel was crowded with students and visitors. General Harrison spoke feelingly and with appreciation of his sojourn, and the manner of his treatment at the university. His lecture was entitled "State Institutions."

FOREIGN.

DE MELLO A FUGITIVE.

The Rebellion in Brazil Totally Collapses.

Montevideo, April 14.—Admiral De Mello and the 1,500 insurgent troops who disembarked in the frontier of Uruguay, after having been driven out of the state of Rio Grande Do Sul by the troops of President Peixoto, have surrendered to the Uruguayan authorities, and the rebellion in Brazil may be said to have completely collapsed.

The authorities of Uruguay have disarmed the Brazilian insurgents. The state of seige at Rio de Janeiro has been extended to June 13, but it is believed that, in view of the surrender of Admiral de Mello and the insurgent forces, the Brazilian government will shortly be able to raise the state of siege.

The Surrender Complete.

Buenos Ayres, April 17.—The remains of the Brazilian rebel fleet commanded by Admiral de Mello, which arrived off this port last night, are the subject of extensive exchange of telegraphic messages between the authorities of this place and the Brazilian government, through the Brazilian minister here.

The rebel ships are the Republica, Meteoro, Iris, Urano and Esperanza. They are in a very dilapidated condition, and the rebels on board of them are suffering from sickness, wounds and lack of proper food supplies. Their temporary wants have been supplied, with the consent of the Brazilian minister, who has received advices from Rio de Janeiro, saying that a general amnesty will be granted to the insurgent rank and file, and that the Brazilian government will pay the quarantine expenses of the ships if they are surrendered to the Brazilian minister. Consequently the Argentin government, with the consent of the rebel leaders, is now superintending the delivery of the five war vessels to the Brazilian minister, and this will have been accomplished by the time this dispatch reaches the United States.

The crews of the rebel ships are being disembarked at the Barcetta here, and will be cared for until further orders are received from Rio de Janeiro. It is believed that when the men and ships are in a proper condition they will rejoin the Brazilian vessels, under government officers, and return to Rio de Janeiro.

President Peixoto's government has notified the government of Uruguay that the expenses and passage money home of the insurgents who landed in the department of Rocha, Uruguay, will be paid by the Brazilian government, and that they may all, with the exception of the leaders, return to Brazil with no fear of being severely punished for the part which they have taken in the rebellion.

Nothing seems to be known of the ultimate destination of Admiral de Mello and General Salgado, though it is believed that the former will take the earliest opportunity of escaping to some foreign country where he can hide himself for the rest of his life.

ROYALTY COMES HIGH.

England Groaning Under Taxes to Support Majesty.

London, April 16.—Little wonder that Sir William Harcourt is worried over financial matters.

The luxury of royalty and its appendages calls for constantly increased expenditures, and the possibility of taxation has been reached.

With the advent of an heir or heiress to the Duke and Duchess of York will come a demand for another allowance of £15,000 ($45,000) a year, which will run the royal pay roll to nearly £1,250,000 ($6,250,000.) This is outside of expenses.

The demands of the Sovereign are incessant. During the first three months of this year £50,000 ($250,000) has been spent from the public purse on royal palaces.

Recently the Queen intimated that she would provide additional accommodations at Osborne out of her own pocket. Some of the press, however, took up the question in an aggressive tone, with the result that the lady put her foot down, and practically said: "I will show you that I am yet queen," and has ordered it to be done out of the public purse, at an expense of about $225,000. There will no doubt be trouble over this.

THE BRITISH BUDGET.

The Income Tax Increased One Penny in a Pound.

London, April 17.—The budget provides for the increase of one penny in the pound in the income tax, as presented in the House of Commons by Sir William Harcourt yesterday.

Sir William estimated the total expenditures at £95,452,000 (about $475,000,000) and the revenue at £90,956,000. He said that the deficit of about £4,500,000 (about $22,500,000) would not be met by borrowing nor by abandoning the fixed reductions of the national debt. (Loud ministerial cheers.)

The extra one penny on the pound in the income tax would yield about £1,170,000. He, however, intended to raise the limit of exemption from £120 to £160, and also to relieve incomes between £400 and £500 by an abatement of £100. These abatements would mean a yearly loss of £1,450,000, reducing the net gain on the extra penny on the pound to £820,000 (about $1,600,000.)

In order to meet the remaining £1,000,000 deficit, he proposed to add 6d. per gallon to the duty on spirits and 6d. per barrel to the duty on beer.

HAD A NARROW ESCAPE.

The Emperors of Germany and Austria Were a Little Rattled.

London, April 16.—A dispatch from Vienna to the Standard says that Emperor William and Emperor Francis Joseph, according to the Pesther Lloyd, had a narrow escape from injury on Friday last when they were leaving the terminus of the Southern railway. Just as their majesties passed out of the door, a large hammer dropped from the roof of the station and fell to the ground at their feet. An inquiry has been opened into the affair, but how the hammer came to fall has not yet been discovered.

WILL PROTECT SAMOA.

Great Britain is Willing to Take the Responsibility.

New York, April 16.—The Herald's Berlin dispatch says: It is understood that the foreign office here is prepared to claim a protectorate over Samoa as the best solution of the present complications in case the American Senate first approve a resolution that the United States withdraw from the Samoan agreement.

TO RESTRAIN LADY HENRY

From Closing All the Saloons on Her Estates.

London, April 12.—The trustees of the estates of Lady Henry Somerset, the leader of the Women's Christian temperance movement in England, are petitioning the courts for an injunction to restrain her from closing all the saloons on her estates.

Armenians Dissatisfied.

Constantinople, April 16.—Many Armenians, belonging to the districts of Van, Moorsh, Erzeroum and Bayazid, have recently been migrating to Russia, on account of their dissatisfaction with the administration of affairs in Armenia. News has reached here that a body of these Armenians was recently attacked by a detachment of Kurds and many of them killed. The survivors eventually joined with other bands of Armenians bound for Russia and succeeded in reaching the frontier, where they were given temporary quarters until their ultimate destiantion is decided upon.

Laying a New Cable.

London, April 12.—The steamer Faraday left here yesterday with a portion of the new cable of the Commercial Cable Co., which is to be laid from Waterville, on Ballingskelligs bay, coast of Ireland, to Nova Scotia. The Faraday is not large enough to stow the entire cable.

A Picturesque Ceremony.

Rome, April 16.—A most picturesque and interesting ceremony took place in St. Peters's church this morning. The ceremony was the beatification of Juan Davilar, the Spanish theologian, who is known as the "Apostle of Andalusia."

Duke of Veragua Honored.

Madrid, April 11.—The Duke of Veragua has been appointed president of the senatorial committee on treaties of commerce with Germany, Austria and Italy.

A New Book for Blade Subscribers

THE "NASBY LETTERS"

Since the death of Mr. D. R. Locke, five years ago, there has been a demand from all parts of the United States for a reprint of the "Nasby Letters," in book form, suitable for preservation. But few of these letters have ever been embodied in volumes, and those were the earlier numbers, written 25 or more years ago.

At a very great expense of time and money, we have collected all of the Nasby Letters ever written. This has been a huge task, as copies of these letters were never preserved except in files of the Toledo Blade, in whose columns they were published.

From them we have eliminated such letters as pertained to local or unimportant and forgotten topics—publishing, however, every number which is of interest to the general public. The entire collection makes one large volume of over 500 pages.

This volume therefore gives practically all of the "Nasby Letters" ever written and published in the Toledo Blade during the entire period from Mr. Locke's first connection with the paper until his death. It is set in plain, readable type, giving a large amount of matter on each page, and contains over 500 pages. There is matter enough in this book for a thousand pages, were it set in the ordinary type, like that used in "Nasby in Exile," but, owing to the immense amount in these letters, we have endeavored to make it very compact, and still have it in easily readable form.

As stated before, this is the first and only publication of the bulk of the Nasby Letters in book form. As this matter is all copyrighted, it never can be published by any one else.

Why This Book is Published.

Notwithstanding the enormous demand for this publication from all parts of the Union, from those who are not subscribers to the Weekly Blade as well as from those who are, we wish it distinctly understood that we are not publishing this book for sale or profit. We have determined never to sell a copy for cash, and never to any one, except in connection with the Weekly Blade.

The readers of the Toledo Blade are those who will best appreciate the volume, and we believe every one of them will want a copy. We are therefore determined to present one copy of this book to each and every subscriber to the Toledo Weekly Blade.

The Blade has a permanent subscription list far in excess of 100,000 copies. We estimate that there 125,000 people in the United States who are our regular subscribers year after year. We are quite sure that every one of these subscribers will want a copy of the "Nasby Letters." We estimate that 25,000 more will join The Blade's ranks for the purpose of obtaining a copy. Therefore we are making preparations to give away 150,000 copies.

Now, this book, if we were to retail it, could not be sold for less than one dollar, including payment of postage. The cost of setting in in type, making the stereotype plates, and otherwise getting it ready for the press, is quite a large sum, and we estimate that within one year from this announcement the entire cost of presenting these books to our subscribers will be, in round figures, fully $100,000.

Few people can realize the magnitude of this task, and owing to the rapidity with which we shall have to mail the books to our subscribers, we shall be obliged to deviate somewhat from our usual plan of receiving orders.

Here is Our Plan of Distribution.

First—The book will be presented to YEARLY subscribers to the Toledo Weekly Blade only. Every subscriber on renewing his subscription, who sends us ONE DOLLAR, will have his term of subscription extended ONE YEAR, and he will have a copy of the "Nasby Letters" sent him by mail, postage paid.

Unlike all our former premium offers in connection with the Weekly Blade, we do not wish our subscribers to remit a long time in advance of the expiration of their present subscriptions. We want to take care of each month by itself. For instance:

A few weeks previous to expiration each subscriber will receive a postal card, which card, if returned, with one dollar for their renewal, will be a due-bill for a free copy of the book, the "Nasby Letters."

Owing to the large number of names whose terms will expire each month, we shall be unable to take care of any other orders, excepting a renewal of the subscriptions expiring that month. Of course new subscribers may come in at any time; but we prefer that those whose time expires in later months should hold back their orders until their proper month.

Then, again, it is very important that each subscriber shall take advantage of the due-bill sent, and send in for renewal at the proper time—not getting the idea that we can take care of later.

These postal card due-bills will be sent out during the month previous, and renewals and remittances may be sent any time after receiving the due-bill, but take care that you send in before the month has expired, or until the month in which the expiration occurs has gone by. One month later we will have all we can do to take care of that month's orders, without taking care of orders belonging to the previous month.

The "Nasby Letters."

Do not confuse this title with the book, "Nasby in Exile," which we have been giving to our subscribers for the past 15 months. "Nasby in Exile" is practically out of print.

The "Nasby Letters" is a NEW book, printed from our own plates, and we

WASHINGTON.

TOM REED TAUNTS HIS DEMOCRATIC FRIENDS.

Tells Them That With 100 Majority in the House They Have Been Compelled to Upset All Precedents.

Washington, April 13.—The Democratic managers of the House yesterday decided that the time had come when some effective method should be adopted to force the Republicans to participate in legislation. Throughout the last Congress during the recent recess the Republicans have on frequent occasions deadlocked the House for days by refusing to answer to their names, thus breaking a quorum. As there was no rule to compel them to vote, and as the speaker declined to adopt Mr. Reed's expedient of counting a quorum without the authorization of a rule, the House was constantly at the mercy of the minority.

Many different plans were offered by different Democrats, and there was no inconsiderable number of them who favored a rule which would empower the speaker or clerk to record as "present but not voting" the Republicans who declined to respond to their names. Mr. Reed himself, has been constantly fighting to force the speaker to adopt the quorum counting device of which he was the author, but there was on the Democratic side a large and bitter opposition to this expedient. Some time ago a Democratic caucus was held to consider the matter, but the exigency, having passed when the caucus was held, nothing came of it. For the last few days, however, the Republicans have blocked business, and there was a wide-spread belief on the Democratic side that this was in pursuance of a preconcerted arrangement with the Republicans at the Senate end of the Capitol to delay all business with a view to postponing action on the tariff bill.

It was intimated that a quorum would hereafter be demanded not only on partisan measures, but on the routine business of the House. Under such a stress of circumstances, Speaker Crisp, Mr. Catchings and Mr. Outhwaite, comprising the Democratic end of the committee on rules, decided yesterday morning that the time had come to act. A resolution embodying a new rule designed to fine members $10 for refusing to vote, was prepared and presented when the House met. The Democrats were by no means unanimous in their approval of it. While the general sentiment of the House favored some modification of the rule to accomplish the purpose desired, a wide difference of opinion existed as to what that modification should be. Some of them, like Mr. Cockran (New York), preferred an out and out quorum counting rule on the line of amendment of rules referred to some time ago by Mr. Springer; others preferred a rule to enforce section 40 of the revised statutes, which provides for a deduction from the salaries of the absentees for such days as they are absent except on account of sickness. The Democrats yesterday were unable to muster a quorum to act on the new rule, and finding themselves unable to proceed, a resolution was offered to revoke leaves of absence, and compel the attendance of absentees.

By a resort to every means known to parliamentary law, the Republicans succeeded in preventing the adoption of this order for six hours and a half.

On a motion to excuse Mr. Hull, a point of order was raised and overruled. The motion to excuse was lost, 84 to 105.

Mr. Catchings (Dem. Miss.), was recognized to offer a resolution, but before it was read, Mr. Lacoy claimed the floor to move a reconsideration of the vote just taken. Mr. Reed contended that the motion to reconsider, under the rules, took precedence of all motions.

Mr. Reed taunted the Democratic side, with its 100 majority, with being powerless to transact business without smashing every rule cr parliamentary law. When he sat down Mr. Hutchinson (Dem., Tex.) evidently smarting under the sting of the ex-speaker's words, declared he was tired of being lectured and lacerated by Mr. Reed. As a Democrat, when Mr. Reed had counted a quorum, he had agreed with him.

A wave of Republican applause greeted this statement.

At the conclusion of the debate Mr. Richardson, who was still in the chair, held that while it was competent to enter a motion to reconsider, a previous motion having been made in the form of Mr. Catching's resolution, the latter took precedence, but would not prevent the disposal of the motion to reconsider at a subsequent period. He, therefore, sustained the point of order. This had the effect of making Mr. Catchings' resolution the pending question. Mr. Lacey appealed from the decision of the chair.

Mr. Catchings moved to lay the appeal on the table, pending which Mr. Pickler moved to adjourn. The motion was lost, 157 to 27, and the motion to lay the appeal from the decision of the chair on the table was carried, 144 to 24. Mr. Pickler then renewed his motion to adjourn. The motion to adjourn was again lost, 94 to 146.

Mr. Reed then attempted to enter a motion to dispense with further proceedings under the call, but the speaker ruled it out of order, and he was about to recur on the demand for the previous question when Mr. Reed again moved to adjourn.

Again the motion to adjourn was lost, and the vote was then taken on the demand for the previous question on the resolution to revoke leaves of absence and telegraph for absentees, and it was ordered, 123 to 8.

Mr. Reed made the point of no quorum. The chair overruled the point of order. Mr. Boutelle moved to adjourn. It was lost. The resolution was then adopted without a division, and at 6:30 the House adjourned.

WILL FINE FILIBUSTERS.

In Order to Make the Republicans Vote on All Questions.

Washington, April 12.—The Democratic managers in the House to-day decided to take heroic measures to force the Republicans to participate in the proceedings.

The committee on rules, consisting of Speaker Crisp, Messrs. Outhwaite and Catchings (Dems.), and Messrs. Reed and Burrows (Reps.), held a meeting just before the House convened and formulated a rule to crush filibustering, making the penalty of failure to vote punishable by a fine.

The Republicans having cognizance of the rule by which their hands were to be tied before the meeting of the House, Messrs. Reed and Burrows determined to contest every inch of the ground, and a fierce parliamentary fight was immediately participated. Speaker Crisp, however, was in no humor for trifling, and with a stern hand he swept away all preliminaries and forced the fight on the main issue.

As soon as the journal had been read he recognized Mr. Catchings from the committee on rules, to present the report.

Mr. Reed came forward at this juncture and manifested a disposition to hold a joint debate with the chair, but the speaker declined the invitation and directed the clerk to read the report.

Mr. Reed was left standing in the aisle while the speaker took the rising vote. The Republicans declined to vote and when the speaker announced the result, 99—0, Mr. Burrows made the point of no quorum.

The yeas and nays were demanded. The republicans were determined to force the Democrats to produce a quorum at every stage of the parliamentary proceedings looking to the adoption of the rule and when the roll was called declined to vote. Eleven of the Democrats refused to give the proposed rule their approval and voted against the demand for the previous question.

The announcement of the vote, 141 to 11, showed that the Democrats were 37 short of a quorum.

The "Cote" Is Tired.

Washington, April 16.—The Supreme court to-day announced that it would hear no further arguments after April 27, and that it would take a recess on April 30, until the fixing of the date for the final adjournment hereafter.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Washington, April 10.—Messrs. Reed and Bryan enlivened the dullness of the debate to-day on the postal appropriation bill by a lively set-to. There was nothing else of interest, but several amendments reducing the estimates of the post office department were adopted.

Interest in the Senate proceedings centered around the able speech of Henry Gabot Lodge against the tariff bill. The Republicans entered into an agreement with the Democrats not to filibuster for one week.

Washington, April 11.—The agreement made Tuesday between Senators Harris and Aldrich went into effect to-day, and from 1 o'clock until 5 the tariff bill was under discussion. Senators Hale of Maine and Peffer of Kansas spoke against it. The time of the Senate from 12 to 1 and from 5 to 6 p. m., when it went into executive session, was taken up in a consideration of the urgent deficiency bill. But without reaching any conclusion in regard to it. In the House, Mr. Reed raised the point of no quorum, and as the Democrats could not muster one, the House adjourned.

Washington, April 12. The committee on Rules reported to the House a rule fining members $10 for absence without leave or not voting. This stirred up a general fight, the House found itself without a quorum and adjourned. The tariff debate was continued in the Senate.

Washington, April 13.—A roll call in the House disclosed the lack of a voting quorum, and no further effort was made to transact business. The House adjourned. In the Senate, Mr. John H. Mitchell, of Oregon, spoke in opposition to the tariff bill.

Washington, April 14.—The House was without a quorum to transact business, and adjourned at once. In the Senate, the tariff debate was continued. Mr. Matthew S. Quay, of Pennsylvania, delivered one of the most powerful attacks that has yet been made upon the tariff bill. He did not conclude his argument, and will resume when the Senate again takes up the tariff bill.

Washington, April 16.—Neither house of Congress transacted any public business yesterday, on account of the death of the late Senator Vance, of North Carolina. Both House and Senate attended his funeral in the Senate chamber in a body.

THE GREEN GOODS SWINDLE.

Special Order Issued by Postmaster General Bissell.

Washington, April 13.—The following notice to postmasters has been published by the order of the postmaster general concerning the transmitting of letters and circulars by persons operating what is generally called the "green goods or sawdust swindle." Caution cards, suitable for display in postoffice lobbies, will be furnished to all postmasters in the course of the next few weeks, with instructions to display them conspicuously in those portions of those postoffices frequented by the public.

Postoffice Department,
Washington, D. C., March 31, 1894.

The attention of patrons of the postoffice is called to the fact that the laws prescribing penalties for using the United States mails for the conveyance or transmittal of letters and circulars concerning swindling and fraudulent schemes is being violated by persons operating what is called "the green-goods or sawdust swindle."

These swindlers pretend to sell counterfeit money and call their goods "cigars," "green articles," "green-goods," "business that is not legitimate," "postage stamps," etc. One set of these swindlers, located in Jersey City, N. J., mailed their circulars at that point, while others were sent to be posted at New York, Chicago, Toledo, O.; Detroit, Mich., and different cities. To avoid detection, they requested that replies be sent by telegraph to fictitious addresses.

A contemplated robbery, pure and simple, and in every possible instance plunder their victim. Therefore, all persons who receive circulars in which are contained offers to sell counterfeit money, green-goods, cigars, etc., will know that there is an attempt being made to deceive and plunder them.

To further the ends of justice, persons receiving such circulars through the mails are requested to hand the same to the postmaster, who is directed to transmit them forthwith to the chief postoffice inspector at Washington, D. C.

By order of the Postmaster General.

FIGURES ON GOLD PRODUCTION

Furnished for 1893 by the Director of the Mint.

Washington, April 14.—Director Preston, of the mint bureau, has completed his final figures on the gold production of the United States during the calendar year 1893. The total production is given as of the value of $65,940,978, which is an increase for the year of 73,455 ounces, representing $1,518,423. The following table shows the production in the United States during the calendar year 1893 by states, with the increase or decrease as compared with the year 1892:

Alaska	48,863,	decrease $ 401
Arizona	57,286,	increase 321
California	584,370,	decrease 23,796
Colorado	823,600,	decrease 96,073
Georgia	4,072,	increase 119
Idaho	79,669,	decrease 3,602
Michigan	2,032,	decrease 954
Montana	272,941,	increase 28,433
Nevada	46,367,	decrease 29,654
New Mexico	44,171,	decrease 2,229
North Carolina	2,583,	decrease 1,207
Oregon	79,543,	increase 7,378
South Carolina	2,998,	increase 30
South Dakota	193,761,	increase 8,044
Utah	41,293,	increase 9,357
Washington	10,744,	decrease 7,327
All other states	726	

The value of the gold in any case may be found by multiplying the number of ounces by 20.67. These figures are about $1,000,000 less than the aggregate values reported by the agents of the bureau, for the reason that it has been unable to trace the full amount reported to the refineries and mints. The director states that his estimates are certainly not in excess of the actual production.

FAVOR WILD CAT BANKS.

The Democratic House Caucus Determines to Repeal the Tax.

Washington, April 11.—The Democratic caucus, after a session of two hours and a half yesterday evening adopted the following resolutions without a dissenting vote:

"Resolved, That it is the sense of this caucus that the prohibitory tax of 10 per cent. on bank issues be repealed.

"Resolved, That when the bill known as the Brawley and Spencer bill, which the committees on banking and currency has ordered reported to the House, is called up for action, an amendment be offered repealing the prohibitory tax on state banks; that ample time be afforded for discussion and if necessary to secure this the committee on rules be requested to take proper action."

Exactly 102 Democrats of the House were present. The attendance from the South and West was very heavy, but only a few Eastern men appeared. The result of the caucus means that the bill to repeal the state bank tax shall be considered as a rider to the Brawley bill, which is now on the calendar, and that a vote shall be had upon it. It was generally admitted in the cucus to-night that this repeal could not be accomplished unconditionally.

MUST HE ANSWER QUESTIONS?

An Important Inter-State Commerce Case to be Decided.

Washington, April 17.—Arguments were heard yesterday in the Supreme court in the case of the Inter-state Commerce Commission, appelant, vs. W. G. Brimson, from the Circuit court for the Northern district of Illinois. This case involves the obligation of a witness before the commission to testify in a matter where he himself has violated the law.

The decision in the so-called Counselman case was that a witness could not be compelled to incriminate himself under such circumstances. Subsequent legislation was enacted to exempt witnesses from liability for such testimony. This case is to test the efficiency of this provision, the defendant having declined to allow access to his account books in a hearing before the commission.

THE QUORUM COUNTING RULES ADOPTED BY THE HOUSE.

The Republicans Consistently Voted in Favor of It—Debate Was Choked Off.

Washington, April 17.—There was a very large attendance on both sides of the House when the House met today in anticipation of the fight over the adoption of the new quorum counting rule, and the galleries were also unusually well filled. Without a single preliminary the House plunged into the contest.

In order to prevent parliamentary complications, Mr. Catchings, from the committee on rules, secured recognition before the journal was read, and after withdrawing the rule reported from that committee last Thursday, he immediately presented the report agreed upon just before the House convened. The report was read from the clerk's desk as follows:

"Amend rule 15 by inserting between the clauses one and two the following as clause 2 and change the number of clause 2 to clause 3:

"Upon every roll call and before the beginning thereof the speaker shall name two members, one from each side of the pending question, if practicable, who shall take their places at the clerk's desk, to tell the names of at least enough members who are in the hall of the house during the roll call who do not respond, when added to those responding, to make a quorum.

"If a quorum does not respond on roll call, then the names of those so noted as present shall be reported to the speaker, who shall cause the list to be called from the clerk's desk and recorded in the journal, and in determining the presence of a quorum to do business, those who voted, those who answered present, and those reported present shall be considered. Members noted may, when their names are called, record their votes, notwithstanding the provisions of clause one of this rule.

"Amend clause one of rule 8 by adding this to the following words: 'And on a roll call should he not vote, he shall answer present,' so as to read, 'every member shall be present within the hall of the House during its sittings, unless excused or necessarily prevented, and shall vote on each question put, unless he has a direct personal or pecuniary interest in the event of such question, and on a roll-call shall he not vote he shall answer present.'"

Mr. Catchings then attempted to arrive at an agreement about the limit to be set to the debate upon the proposed rule.

The interest on the floor was intense, although there was neither confusion nor excitement.

Mr. Catchings suggested an hour and a half as a limit for the debate, but Mr. Wells, of Wisconsin, one of the Democratic opponents of any quorum counting rule, objected strenuously to such a brief opportunity for debate. He thought, considering the great importance of the question, that at least a day should be given. When Mr. Catchings shook his head at this, he appealed to the common rules not to gag Democrats who did not agree with them.

Mr. Bynum (Dem. Ind.), proposed two hours on a side, and Mr. McMillin (Dem. Tenn.), expressed himself in opposition to rushing the new rule through with undue haste. He was quite vehement in tone and gesture.

The Republican leaders, Reed and Burrows, did not attempt to put in their oars. They watched every point, however, vigilantly. Finally Mr. Catchings yielded, and agreed to allow two hours' debate on a side; a vote to be taken at 4 o'clock.

Everything seemed to be in progress of peaceful adjustment before the request for unanimous consent, by which such agreements are made binding on the House, were submitted.

Mr. Burrows, one of the Republican members of the rules committee offered on behalf of himself and Mr. Reed as a substitute for the proposed rule, the quorum counting rule of the Fifty-first Congress.

That rule was as follows: "On the demand of any member, or at the suggestion of the speaker, the names of members sufficient to make a quorum in the hall of the House who do not vote shall be noted by the clerk and recorded in the journal and reported to the speaker with the names of the members voting and be counted and announced in determining the presence of a quorum to do business.

The speaker then submitted the request for unanimous consent to close the debate at 4 o'clock.

To the great surprise of all Mr. Wells, of Wisconsin, objected. This ended the attempt to reach a peaceful agreemnt. Mr. Catchings appealed to the House to witness the fact that he had made an honest attempt to afford a reasonable opportunity for debate.

The quorum counting rule has been adopted by the House by a vote of 212 to 47, the Republicans voting for it.

DEMOCRATS TO SUPPRESS.

Afraid of the Censuse Reports on Trade.

Washington, April 14.—The fight in the Senate the other day on the additional census office appropriation disclosed among other things the fact that the present Democratic administration is trying to emasculate the census report to the extent of preventing the showing in favor of protection, which would naturally be made.

In addition the insincerity of the present management has been made apparent. When Senator Cockrell today stated that he had a letter from the present superintendent, Mr. Wright, saying that the charge that the census reports were being suppressed and that important parts of the reports were being withheld was utterly without foundation, and that nothing of the sort had occurred, Senator Hawley jumped up at once and said, "What! That cannot be, for I have before me, on my desk, 42 pages of the wool report which have been absolutely eradicated, after having been not only approved by Superintendent Porter, but actually stereotyped in the government printing office."

In addition the Indian report prepared by Thomas Donaldson a recognized expert and authority on Indian matters, has been so torn to pieces that its author cannot recognize it, although the entire report was approved by both Superintendent Porter and Secretary of Interior Noble, thus debarring Mr. Wright from legally changing or suppressing it. In this connection it may be well to mention the methods employed under the present management of selection of persons for dismissal.

When Carroll D. Wright took charge he announced, with a flourish of trumpets, that no political influence would be recognized and that clerks would be retained or dismissed solely on their record. As a matter of fact Mr. Wright has had nothing to do with the matter. Two men, Josephus Daniels, of North Carolina, chief clerk of the Interior Department, and George Dannell, of Mississippi, placed in the census office for the purpose, have, whenever a discharge has been deemed necessary for reduction of the force, gone over the papers on file and simply selected the required number from those having the strongest Republican backing, without reference at all to any other consideration of good work, excellent record or anything of the kind.

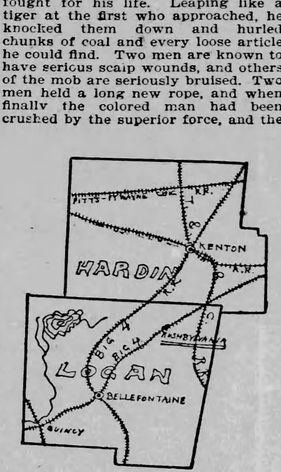
The result is that many good clerks have been discharged and many entirely incompetent people kept.

A NEGRO WAS SWUNG FROM A COTTONWOOD TREE.

An Angry Mob at Rushsylvania, Logan County, Kills Seymour Newlin for an Assault on a Woman.

Rushsylvania, O., April 16.—Seymour Newlin, a young colored tough, aged 24, was lynched by a mob of citizens of this place shortly before 10 o'clock last night. The hanged man fought like a demon for his life. After the mob surrounded the little wooden calaboose, Constable Kautzman kept them at bay for full fifteen minutes, unaided. Kautzman threatened to shoot, but he was unarmed. To this fact is due the further one that only one life was sacrificed last night. With a bar of iron in his hand, the sturdy constable threatened to brain any one who should approach too near, and for many minutes he was master. Suddenly the mob made a determined rush and overpowered Kautzman, taking the bar of iron from his hand, and tearing his clothing from his body.

Newlin had sat in his cell stolidly during this fight and made no move. When the door was battered in and the mob unmasked faced him, he fought for his life. Leaping like a tiger at the first who approached, he knocked them down and hurled chunks of coal and every loose article he could find. Two men are known to have serious scalp wounds, and others of the mob are seriously bruised. Two men held a long new rope, and when finally the colored man had been crushed by the superior force, and the



REGION AROUND RUSHSYLVANIA.

noose slipped around his neck, then in silence he was led up to the center of the village. There the rope was thrown over the limb of one of the wide-spreading cottonwoods at the junction of the two main streets.

"Have you anything to say?" a leader cried.

"I am innocent," he replied. "If you hang me you hang an innocent man."

Without a word of warning men at the end of the rope ran to the middle of the street and jerked him to his death. His feet were three feet from the ground. He died game and made no plea for mercy.

Saturday night Newlin and two companions, Geo. Kreth and J. Casey, returned to Rushsylvania from a short stay in Bellefontaine. The two latter boys went to a restaurant at exactly 1 o'clock. At five minutes after one in the morning Mrs. Ann Knowles, aged 81 years, and a resident of the village, was awakened by some one in the room.

She asked who was there, when her throat was clutched, and she was told "Be silent, or I'll kill you."

The old lady fell back in bed and the human brute assaulted her. The fiend then left and the old lady feebly tottered to a neighbor's house and awakening the men they together called Dr. Fisher, who attended her. The villain must have felt secure in the dark, but the lady had noticed the hand and voice and beside there was a peculiar patch on his shoe heel. The imprint was found on the window sill. He also lost an eyelet from his shoe. All these clues were put together and Newlin identified and arrested at 6:30 yesterday morning and taken to the local lock-up. His shoes were found to correspond exactly with the imprint.

WANT TO BREAK OFF.

The Samoan Arrangement is Becoming Tiresome.

Washington, April 14.—A movement has been initiated to release the United States from the entangling alliance, as it was described by President Cleveland, into which it drifted as a result of the troubles in Samoa, culminating in the treaty of Berlin in 1889 by which the United States, Germany and Great Britain undertook a joint protectorate over the Samoan group. The arrangement has never worked well, and each of the parties to the treaty of Berlin have shown dissatisfaction with its workings.

The United States in particular has been subjected to a degree of annoyance and expense that the present administration regards as utterly disproportionate to the small interests of American residents in the islands. We are at present paying our pro rata share of the expense of maintaining in exile on a German island, old chief Mataafa and half a dozen of his followers, and our State Department is harassed with an interminable correspondence respecting small matters of detail in the administration of the islands and with the native feuds and fights with which our government can have no proper concern, at least that is the administration view of the matter and strongest of all of the objections is the conviction that the present unsatisfactory arrangement is un-American and opposed to all our traditions.

GOLD SHAVERS ARRESTED.

A Great Big Coin-Mutilating Steal Unearthed.

Washington, April 11.—Detectives Freiburger and Reilly of Baltimore were at the treasury department yesterday and reported to Chief Hazen, of the secret service, the arrest of a man and a woman in Baltimore last night on a charge of mutilating gold coin by lightening them. Their specialty was sweating $20 gold pieces and so successful have they been that it is estimated that from $50,000 to $75,000 in gold coin has been artistically shaved, re-milled and passed again into circulation.

Shaw opened an account at several banks where he deposited quite large sums of money and then drew it out in gold at the rate of from $200 to $700 a day. Each morning he would deposit sufficient paper money to keep his account even. The teller of one of the banks became suspicious and one of the secret service officers was called in with the result that two of the gang were at once arrested.

HAWAIIAN CORRESPONDENCE

Submitted by the President to Congress.

Washington, April 14.—The President to-day sent to Congress another letter in the Hawaiian correspondence, being Minister Willis's recital of events on the islands up to the latter part of March. The minister tells of the calling of the constitutional convention in May, and says the government is earnest, thus debarring Mr. Wright from legally changing or suppressing it. In this connection it may be well to mention the methods employed under the present management of selection of persons for dismissal.

When Carroll D. Wright took charge he announced, with a flourish of trumpets, that no political influence would be recognized and that clerks would be retained or dismissed solely on their record. As a matter of fact Mr. Wright has had nothing to do with the matter. Two men, Josephus Daniels, of North Carolina, chief clerk of the Interior Department, and George Dannell, of Mississippi, placed in the census office for the purpose, have, whenever a discharge has been deemed necessary for reduction of the force, gone over the papers on file and simply selected the required number from those having the strongest Republican backing, without reference at all to any other consideration of good work, excellent record or anything of the kind.

The result is that many good clerks have been discharged and many entirely incompetent people kept.

SENSATIONAL SHOOTING AFFAIR IN INDIANAPOLIS.

One Outside Litigant Fires at Another—The Result of a Quarrel —No One Was Killed.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 17.—In the law offices of Harrison, Miller & Elam, shortly after noon to-day, there was an exciting shooting affray. Ex-President Harrison and ex-Attorney General Miller are the senior members of the firm. A conference had been arranged between Wm. B. Copeland and Wm. H. Bruning, rival litigants of Madison, Ind., and their attorneys at the office.

Bruning, his attorney, Hon. A. C. Harris, and Ferd Winter, a member of the law firm, were already in the room when Copeland came in, and without saying a word, he drew a revolver and began shooting at Bruning, whose sworn enemy he was.

The two first shots struck Mr. Harris in the left arm, fracturing the bone. The third struck Bruning in the cheek, near the mouth, inflicting a very dangerous wound. W. H. H. Miller ran into the room and attempted to seize Copeland. The latter, maddened by the interference, tried to shoot the ex-attorney general of the United States, but was prevented.

In the meantime, however, he had used his weapon as a club, and had beaten Bruning frightfully about the head and face. Men in the adjoining offices rushed in and prevented further shooting. Copeland was arrested. He is an ex-member of the legislature from Jefferson county. Mr. Harris is not dangerously wounded unless complications ensue. He is one of the foremost lawyers of the state, and is at present engaged as leading counsel for the defendants in the bank conspiracy cases. He is also an attorney for the plaintiffs in the Iron Hall receivership case, and was once defeated for Congress by Mr. Bynum. Bruning will probably recover. Several suits are pending between him and Copeland, and very bitter feeling exists. Copeland had evidently come to the place of meeting with the deliberate intention of killing his enemy.

WHERE THE MONEY WENT.

Startling Testimony in the Indianapolis Bank Robbery Case.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 17.—The testimony in the prosecution of the Indianapolis bank wreckers was yesterday startling, in that it brought out where the money is planted. Ever since the failure of the bank it has been a mystery to all as to where the money went that was secured by the Coffins and Reed, the defendants. They owed the bank $400,000, but the secret was as to what they did with it. W. Poulson, manager of the exchange department of the First National bank, to-day testified that he sent by cable at different times to Elijah Coffin, an uncle of the defendant Coffins, who was the secretary of the London branch of the concern $200,000. This is where the money is. The day before the failure of the Cabinet company it sold its New York and Boston branches to employes without a cent and who gave their notes.

These notes were sold at auction in New York and bought by Treasurer Harrison, an attorney at 59 Wall street. He was acting for W. E. Coffin, a banker in New York, and a brother of the defendants. The scheme of the Indianapolis Cabinet company, the defendants being the officers, was to establish branch concerns, ship goods to them, then draw for the amount and mark the drafts accepted. These drafts through the connivance of T. H. Haughy, president of the bank, would be credited to the Cabinet company, and the money drawn out to be shipped out of the country.

Then, having received the value of the goods the Cabinet company sold the stock, which constituted the assets of the branch concerns and forced the paper on the market at auction and $30,000 of it was bought by their brother in New York for $200. Alfred Nutting, of New York, the clerk of Harrison, testified to this. W. B. Nutting, the manager of the Boston house, was also on the stand.

RIOTS IN THE COKE REGIONS.

Troublesome Times Around the Wheeler & Morrell Works.

Connellsville, Pa., April 17.—The scenes around the Wheeler and Morrell works last night revived memories of the riotous proceedings when the strike was inaugurated. Mobs of strikers marched up and down the roads between the two plants and the houses of those who went to work yesterday were beseiged by hordes of Huns and Slavs. Fires were built and watch kept up all night. The besieged workmen were frightened almost to death. Many of them offered to surrender and join the strikers, but their wives and families dissuaded them from this action.

A large body of deputies arrived today and will guard the works as long as there is danger. Engineer Simons and Charger Joseph Ashton, who were brutally beaten yesterday, are in a critical condition. Their assailants will be arrested to-day. Despite the disorder at the Wheeler and Morrell plants, the strike is over, and next Saturday will see the entire region at work under the old prices scale. The leaders saw the order for a general strike next Saturday will not be observed in the coke region as no aid was given the cokers in the late strike.

WAITE'S MEN ARE THERE.

The Governor's Police Board Takes Possession.

Denver, April 17.—The decree of the Supreme Court has been carried into effect, and Governor Waite's police and fire board has taken peaceable possession. Hamilton Armstrong is chief of police, and Wm. E. Roberts, chief of the fire department. The position of chief of the detective department has not yet been filled.

Immediately upon reading the opinion of the Supreme Court Dennis Mullins resigned from the state board of pardons, and Mrs. James B. Belford is the only person being considered for the position.

WILL MEET AT HARRISBURG

On June 27 to Nominate a Dummy Candidate for Governor.

Harrisburg, Pa., April 17.—The Dmocratic state committee met here yesterday. Chairmen of the nine divisions into which the state is divided, were chosen and Attorney General Stranahan was elected state chairman.

It was decided to hold the state convention at Harrisburg, June 27, for the nomination of candidates for governor and other officers.

A DRAMATIC SCENE.

As a Girl Sang a Hymn She Was Shot and Killed.

New York, April 16.—Pointing a double-barreled shotgun in fun at a group of young ladies at his father's house in Hackensack, N. J., Peter Duane shot and killed Belle Shields. As the gun was discharged she stood at the piano singing "Jesus, lover of my Soul," and her last words were "Let me to Thy bosom fly." She was instantly killed.

SMALLPOX IN CHICAGO.

There Were 126 New Cases in That City Last Week.

Chicago, April 16.—One hundred and twenty-six new cases of smallpox was the record in Chicago for the last week as shown by the books in the health department 136 patients are in the pest house, several are in the "suspect" ward of the county hospital, and a number are quartered in private houses because there is no room in the city's hospital.

Farmers Are Uneasy.

London, April 12.—The five weeks' drought in England, Germany, France, Austria and Poland, is causing much uneasiness to farmers in those countries.

For the McGarrahan Claim.

Washington, April 12.—The McGarrahan claim has been ordered favorably reported by the House committee on Indian claims.

THIS CURIOUS THING

MAGNIFIED.

Is a Sweat or Excretory Gland. its mouth is called a PORE. There are 7,000,000 in the human skin. Through them are discharged many impurities. To close them means death. Sluggish or clogged pores mean yellow, moldy skin, pimples, blotches, eczema. The blood becomes impure. Hence serious blood humors. Perfect action of the pores Means clear, wholesome skin, Means pure blood, Means beauty and health.

Cuticura Resolvent

Exerts a peculiar, purifying action upon the skin, and through it upon the blood. Hence its cures of distressing humors are speedy, permanent and economical. Like all of the CUTICURAS, it is pure, sweet, gentle, and effective. Mothers are its warmest friends.

Sold everywhere. Price, $1. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

ABOUT THAT CANAL.

Information From Professor Winchell, State Geologist.

St. Paul, Minn., April 11.—The committee of the chamber of commerce having charge of the matter of a proposed ship canal between Lake Superior and the Mississippi, called on Prof. Winchell, state geologist, for information on the water supply for the Eastern end of the ship canal, the Congressional committee on canals being doubtful of the efficiency of the water supply.

Letters just received from Prof. Winchell, addressed to Washington, states that the probable route of a canal is a tract of lake country ten miles square, easily accessible and convenient for use, which has water in abundance sufficient to feed the canal on the divide, and at all lower stations of course there is still more water available from the larger streams. The committee expects to report to-morrow on the bill for a survey of the proposed canal.

STRIKE AT BRAZIL, IND.

Three Hundred Miners Quit Work Yesterday Afternoon.

Brazil, Ind., April 16.—Three hundred miners employed by the J. McIntosh company, in the Caseyville miners north of here quit work yesterday afternoon. Mr. McIntosh, in an interview said he was unable to learn the cause of their action. John S. Kennedy, secretary of the United Mine Workers' association, was in the city to-day arranging for a miners' mass meeting here the 21st of the month to determine whether block coal miners will join in the general strike or continue work until the expiration of their present contract.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The notable feature of last week in the financial world was the shipment of $3,939,596 in gold to Europe, of which $250,000 went to London, $250,000 to Holland, and the remainder to France. This outward movement of the precious metal, however, had no effect upon the investment market. The total shipments for this year to date have aggregated twelve and a half millions, which is much smaller than the same movement at this period in the three preceding years, during which currency fears were an active factor, but has been exceeded in years in which the conditions were perfectly normal.

The weekly bank statement of Saturday showed an average gain of $2,284,600 in cash. This reflects accurately the situation, which is one of dullness and inactivity. Still, the indications point to a business revival, the most encouraging feature of which is the increased activity in iron manufacturing. The iron industry is still the barometer of our industries and business, and its increase means a coming improvement in all departments of trade. Railway earnings fail as yet to show any decided change, but their traffic returns must soon give evidence of the industrial revival.

Under the conditions existing, the loan market was featureless. The supply of funds seeking borrowers is still superabundant, with no change in rates. Call bank of the call loans are made at 1 per cent, while time-money ruled at 2 per cent for 30 to 60 days, 2 1-2 per cent for 90 days to 4 months, and 3 per cent from that up to eight months. There is but little objection to any kind of collateral offered as security, and the conditions are tempting to borrowers, if they could see their way clear to making engagements for fixed periods.

The stock market reflects the feeling that an improvement in general business is on the way. It ended dull and lifeless on Saturday, but with a very firm tone, which is strong testimony to the underlying feeling of confidence. Pauses in speculative action, and more or less sharp declines from a newly established level, are natural incidents of the slow return of confidence. The noteworthy fact is the readiness of buyers to hold and lay by securities obtained at the higher values. Just now, however, experiments for a sudden advance are as fruitless as experiments for a break.

During the week there has been a comparatively firm tone for silver in London, which is represented by the bullion dealers as being chiefly due to the somewhat urgent demand for the metal for the East, and to the comparatively light supply. It closed in London on Saturday 1-4d. higher, at 29d. per ounce. The closing price in New York was 64 cents per ounce.

BRADSTREET'S WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE TRADE CONDITIONS.

There is Not Much to Rejoice Over Anywhere—The Western Business Falls Off a Little.

New York, April 14.—Bradstreet's Trade Review to-day says: No special change is noted in Galveston, Memphis, Nashville, Chattanooga, or Charleston. Business is fair only at New Orlans, orders received being numerous but small, and transactions in rice most conspicuous.

Western cities, usually reporting more favorable business features, form the exception this week. At Chicago the rush of spring trade is over. Orders for dry goods hold out well, notably for light silks. Trade in shoes and hardware is decreased.

Unfavorable weather has restrained sales of millinery, dry goods, clothing, carpets, and drugs at St. Louis, but manufacturers of shoes report trade as active as previously. Business at Kansas City appears quite irregular, and at Duluth it is disappointing, jobbers in some instances refusing to fill orders. But improving weather at St. Paul is reflected in better and more frequent orders for dry goods, clothing, millinery and hardware, and manufacturers of implements and of twine are increasing their forces, while jobbers generally report collections improved. At Minneapolis greater activity is reported in flour and in lumber, and at Omaha business is on a broader basis than during March, hardware and lumber having been conspicuously more active. At San Francisco jobbers report merchandise moving more freely and a better feeling noticeable. Extreme heat, with north winds are reported to have very seriously damaged growing wheat in Southern California and in the West San Joaquin valley. Prices of wheat, iron, steel, cattle, corn, and cotton are all lower, the extreme drop in wheat being occasioned largely by extraordinarily heavy realizing, based in part on the government report that the wheat crop is less damaged by the recent cold weather than reported.

Prices of iron West and East have been further scaled, due to cutting of railway rates and competition between furnaces, although there are advices from Pittsburg of advances on some grades. Oats have advanced 1-4 cent, pork 50 cents, lard 1-4 cent, while sugar and print cloths remain unchanged. The industrial situation is more complicated and less encouraging. There is a prospect of a widespread strike of coal miners and others this month, with a probability of further strikes and lockouts at larger cities early in May. There are 56 strikes now in force throughout the country, involving 55,000 people. Gross railway earnings of 121 companies during March show increases in only 20 instances over March, 1893. March earnings are $37,329,432, nearly 13 per cent less than last year. For three months earnings are nearly $104,289,625, a falling off of 12.4 per cent from last year.

Bank clearings show another smaller total, $390,069,000 for the week, compared with $948,000,000 last week, and with $1,215,000,000 in the second week of April, 1893. Available wheat stocks in the United States and Canada, afloat for and in Europe, have decreased less than anticipated, owing to the increase in European available stocks, where a decrease was expected. Wheat exports, both coasts (flour included), aggregate 1,955,000 bushels this week, against 2,778,000 bushels the week before, 2,948,000 bushels in the week last year, 2,910,000 bushels in the week two years ago, and with 2,456,000 bushels in the second week of April, 1891.

The failures this week have been 218 in the United States, against 187 last year; and 54 in Canada, against 22 last year.

CONDITION OF WINTER WHEAT

As Reported by the Department of Agriculture.

Washington, April 11.—The condition of winter wheat on the 1st day of April as reported by the Department of Agriculture, the average is 86.7 per cent. for the entire country last year, the average being 77.4. In 1892 it was 81.2 and 96.9 for the year of 1891. The corresponding average for rye is 94.4 per cent.

The weather from seeding time until recent cold waves swept over the country, except in cases hereafter noted, has been very favorable to the growth of the plant. In the Eastern, Northern and Northwestern states snow covering has afforded protection in addition to that of a mild temperature. The returns in regard to the effects upon wheat resulting from the recent cold spell are not so satisfactory nor so conclusive as desirable. The injury to the crop is considerable if not great, but the comments of the correspondents accompanying the report would seem to indicate that the full extent of the damage was not fully determinable at date of transmission.

For a Good Hop Crop.

Sacramento, Cal., April 14.—California has had an exceedingly mild winter, and the prospects for a good hop crop should be evry bright, but they are not in the vicinity of Sacramento. The roots were in an unhealthy state, and many thousands have been used for re-planting old fields. The stock is decidedly scarce.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, April 17, 1894.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	April 17.	April 10.
U. S. 5's coupons	113	113½
U. S.